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A PLAINT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JAY.

Why is my soul complaining?
And why, when left alone,
Do I see the spirit-mourners
Bend over a cold, white stone?
Why are my thoughts and passions
Draped in the weeds of woe,
And why does the world seem mocking
My altered bosom so?
I have lost no dear relation;
I have lost nor honor nor wealth;
I still walk the ways of the living,
Hand in hand with health.
Then why is this dark complaining?
And whence this funeral pall,
That falls to the eyes of my spirit,
As the shadows of midnight fall?
And why does a spectre headstone
Uprear its cold, white face,
And why does a spirit-organ
So sadly sound through space?
Alas, a friendship is dying!
Alas, a friendship is dead!
And the shades and the stone and the draping
Proclaim that a spirit is fled!

GWENDA;
OR,
THE DOUBLE BONDAGE.

CHAPTER XXXI.

What would I, if I gain the thing I seek?
A dream, a breath, a froth of fleeting joy.
Who buys a moment's mirth to wail a week,
Or sells eternity to get a toy?
For one sweet grape who would the vine destroy,
Or what fond beggar but to touch the crown
Would with the sceptre straight be stricken down?

"Maud, my dear, how would you like a trip to the Continent, to while away the time till the London season commences?" said Lord Brunton, with a rather constrained smile, looking up from the newspaper he was reading.

The breakfast had just concluded, and the Marchioness was busy inspecting some elaborately got up bills of fare, which were presented for her approval, perhaps in anticipation of the coming gayeties of the season.

Laud Maud was petting a beautiful Skye, who was begging for morsels of roll from his mistress, and perhaps the stooping over of the little animal might occasion the deep crimson in her cheeks when she raised her head to answer her father's question.

"It is hardly for me to say, papa," she replied quickly. "Why do you think of such a plan?"

"Oh! I scarcely know. I fancy the Hove is rather dull just now, as Gilbert is gone and Bernard in a fit of the glooms," replied the Marquis. "And then, besides, your mother is not so very strong, and I want to brace her up for the fatigues before her."

Lord Brunton gave a rather forced laugh as he nodded to his daughter in explanation of his meaning. Lady Maud either did not or would not perceive the sign.

"My dear Maud, do look here. Is not this a very extraordinary design?" suddenly interrupted the Marchioness, displaying a richly ornamented carte, with a curious imitation of some of Landseer's paintings round it, more especially that of the fox and the small bird, by him yclept "Not caught yet."

Lady Maud gave a faint smile.

"A very bad omen, mamma," she laughed. "Pray reject that—or keep it for poor Gilbert. It may serve as a warning to beware of such dangers as beset Bernard and me."

Lord Brunton gave an impatient cough.

"Maud, dear child," he exclaimed suddenly "you have been dutiful and worthy of your race and training hitherto in all that has happened to test your obedience and right spirit. Do not let me think you are giving way now—that you repent the generous frankness of your consent to marry Lord Saville."

Lady Maud's color varied fitfully while her father spoke.

"Papa, if I am what you believe, if I have in any degree pleased and satisfied you, if I deserve any confidence at your hands, I ask at least truth and candor now."

Lord Brunton gave an uneasy glance at his wife.

"If don't know what you mean, my dear," he said. "Of course all is settled and arranged as possible now. The weddings are all arranged for the Spring, and if you like we shall amuse ourselves on the Continent in the meantime."

Lady Maud's eyes flashed keenly as she tried to read her father's face.

"Papa, do you intend, do you mean that we shall meet—that we shall try to meet—Lord Saville?"

Certainly the Marquis had passed the age of blushing, and there should have been no embarrassment in his intercourse with his young and only daughter.

Yet unless Maud was mistaken, there was a sudden deepening of his color, and a twitching of his lips, that had something strange and sympathetic in it. He replied:

"Really, my dear, I cannot tell. Your letters from the Earl are not very frequent of course, and when we go abroad it is very likely he may have left the spot which he last wrote from. Are you anxious to see him, petite?" he said, with an attempt at playful badinage natural enough where a young fiance was in question, but that scarcely befitted the circumstances of the case.

Lady Maud did not blush nor droop under the intended jest.

"Papa, I would not, under such circumstances," she said calmly.

"Under what circumstances?" asked Lord Brunton with uneasy sharpness.

"Under the contingency of going to hunt up the absent," she said firmly.

"Really, Maudie, you are very strange and saucy," was uttered by Lady Brunton in a tone of forced reproach. "It seems to me that at your age there should be a more complete submission and confidence where our will and judgment are in question."

"Mamma," said the girl proudly, "if I am of age, and if I am to be trusted to make a decision in a far more important event, I do think I have a right to express my wish now. And, if there is any question of disturbing or of pursuing Lord Saville in the interval before our marriage, I will not consent to it," she added firmly.

"Then you really do love, and have perfect faith in him, is it so, my child?" said her father more tenderly. "That would certainly make me and your mother even more entirely happy in your marriage than at the present idea of your constrained obedience."

Maud's lips curled with some ill-repressed and not very intelligible emotion, and it was a few moments before she replied:

"There can be little idea of love at present, papa, at least not like Bernard's and Gwenda's. However, in confidence and faith, that is all different. I would not degrade myself by distrusting the man I had promised to marry. From the moment that I consented to obey your will in the matter I was bound by the promise, whether it was a rash one or not."

It was a strange spectacle to behold a young girl, not even yet initiated into the world and its ways, firmly and calmly reproving the implied teachings of her parents. The whole affair had perhaps too sad and too deep a mystery in it for them to explain fully all they could or their half-spoken fears. But there could be little doubt as to the noble and unselfish line of duty which Lady Maud professed to practice; and so the Marquis and his wife too plainly felt.

"Come, come, this is all nonsense, my dear child," said Lord Brunton, at length. "What I meant to say was simply this: I shall decidedly not think it necessary to avoid Lord Saville; at the same time it will be very possible we shall not come in any contact with him. It would be very hard," he continued gayly, "if the whole Continent were to be shut up to us because your future husband happens to be traveling there."

"Well, in any case, we will not give him any clue to our whereabouts," put in Lady Brunton cheerfully; "that should surely satisfy this precise little monitor. I had no idea Madam Maclaine could be so successful in forming the practical element in my gay Maud," she went on to say, kissing her daughter's brow as she spoke.

"Is Bernard to go with us, papa?" asked Lady Maud thoughtfully, "or Gwenda?"

"Humph—well—no; I do not think it will be at all necessary," returned the Marquis. "Bernard has plenty to do in preparing for the degree I wish him to take as he is married. And as to Miss Loraine," he continued, "I have no idea her guardian would allow the trip from her native country at present. So far as I understand, her residence is to be fixed at Fern place till she leaves it as a bride."

"And comes here to supply my place," returned Maud suddenly. "Mamma, you will learn to love her, I am sure!"

Lady Brunton saw the glittering moisture in her daughter's eyes, and her own filled instantly with answering tears.

"My child—no, no. No one can ever fill your place in my heart; least of all this unknown whom Bernard has chosen for his wife!" she exclaimed impetuously. "Gwenda Loraine is beautiful, I grant, and she has sufficient wealth to cover some defects. But I can never, never forget that her birth is as yet unknown and obscure. There is little of the true aristocrat in her" she continued, with a certain scorn in her tone and manner which betrayed the bitterness within.

"Dearest mother," returned Lady Maud calmly, "if Gwenda does but deserve love and confidence as an heiress, she must merit it for herself. Bernard may be misled in his choice, but when once made there should be no doubt or withdrawal. Such wavering is despicable," she pronounced, quickly, as if there were impatient, exciting thoughts in her own breast that gave a feverish impetus to her thoughts and expressions.

"Hush, Maud, hush! It is not for you to reprove, even in the very least, your mother's superior judgment," interposed the Marquis. "And if my life should terminate abruptly, as I sometimes believe, then it shall rest entirely in her hands whether she may elect to welcome her daughter elect with the cordiality and the generous bounty that would await the advent of an unexceptionable bride into the ancient race of Dorrington."

Lady Maud scarcely heeded the remainder of the sentence. Her attention was caught by the ominous communication.

"Dearest papa, what can you mean? What fears can you have?" she exclaimed. "Are you ill, and why did you conceal it from Maud?" she went on caressingly.

Lord Brunton smiled wanly.

"Oh, no—not at all petite. I am well enough, and have no reason to suppose that I should not weary you all out by my long life. Only, our race are, as a rule, somewhat premature in their deaths; and if such a fate should await me, it would be absurd to dread or ignore it. You would be true to your word, and to your mother—is it not so, my child?" he went on trustingly.

Lady Maud did not weep. But there was a fixed sadness in her face, all too deep for tears, as she threw herself into her father's arms.

"I am your true child—the daughter of your ancient race," she said, in a voice that she bravely tried to steady, "and whatever engagements I may have taken on myself I will fill to the very utmost of my strength and power. But for poor Gwenda—it is all so different. She has no such binding motive. It would crush her to the earth were she to suspect such hesitation as mamma expressed just now."

"Oh, it is but a passing relief, a harmless vent to her natural feelings," laughed the Marquis. "Is it not so, Helen? Will you not be quite prepared to accept and to tolerate in all things your new daughter—in all things, remember?"

Lady Brunton was about to reply when the hall-bell sounded loudly, and Lady Maud flew impatiently from the room. She was too thoroughly unnerved to encounter strange eyes, and to enter upon strange subjects. Scarcely had she disappeared when the servant came in with a card on his silver salver.

"The gentleman wishes to see you at once, my lord," he said, respectfully, standing at ease while the Marquis contemplated the name.

"Ah, yes. Well, I suppose I am at liberty for a few minutes," he said, as if any apology was necessary for compliance with a very ordinary demand. "You may show him into the library, Tomkins."

The servant disappeared, and the Marquis showed the card to his wife.

"It is Gwenda Loraine's trustee, guardian—I know not what," he observed, as he held it up to her view.

"Then, well, what do you suppose is his errand?" asked the Marchioness doubtingly.

"Who can tell?" he observed. "Yet it is as well to be prepared for the worst. There seems to be some fatality about these weddings, Helen. I am in grave distrust and alarm about Lord Saville's strange conduct. And while that is in petto I should scarcely like to completely quash Bernard's marriage with one, even as Maud may be with the other of the futures."

Lady Brunton sighed deeply.

"What is on the cards it is not for us to say," she remarked. "But, Philip, my husband, at least I would implore one boon at your hands. Do not yield from nervous fear to any unreasonable proposal from this Mr. Bolton. It is in Providence's hands, and it may but overrule the affair for good, if we leave it to its guidance. I like not this marriage with all this mystery; and if it is Heaven's pleasure to break it, I will only rejoice in the providence."

CHAPTER XXXII.

Though some spurn Hymen's gentle powers,
We who improve the golden hours
By sweet experience know
That marriage, rightly understood,
Gives to the tender and the good
A Paradise below.

"You will suppose my visit here has some especial object, my lord, and excuse the intrusion accordingly," was Mr. Bolton's greeting as the Marquis entered the library where the lawyer was awaiting him.

"I am never denied unless with absolute cause," was the cold reply, though its haughtiness was concealed under a veil of outward courtesy. "But my time is brief. Perhaps you will be so kind as to come at once to the point, Mr. Bolton."

"I need scarcely say that my visit has reference to my ward, Miss Loraine, who is betrothed at the present time to your son, my lord," began Mr. Bolton, calmly availing himself of the chair handed to him by the Marquis.

"I suppose so. Yet I am at a loss to imagine to what part of the transaction connected with the engagement your visit can refer," was the reply. "I believe that the settlements and dower which appertain to the ladies of the Dorrington race are fully equal to the requirements even of an heiress like Miss Loraine."

There was, perhaps, a slight sneer in his tone that did not pass unnoticed.

"I believe I may safely assert that Miss Loraine's fortune is by no means her greatest charm," he replied; "and both in her case and your son's I do not hesitate to say that it is a choice of love on both sides. At least my ward would, I feel certain, have refused Lord Cranmore if she had not loved him; and it would not have been so very difficult for her to have formed an alliance even as illustrious as she is about to make, under your house."

"Oh, yes, yes. I do not at all disparage Miss Loraine's claims," said the peer hurriedly. "You quite mistake my meaning; although," he added, rather loftily, "I for one attach every importance to birth and honorable descent. Only in this case there is luckily no fear of plebeian relatives or disgraceful antecedents."

Mr. Bolton bowed assent. But there was a strange look of halt-meaning, half-derision, in the momentary curl of his lips that Lord Brunton was fortunately too much engrossed to perceive.

"This is quite a digression," resumed the Marquis. "You said you wished to see me relative to the intended marriage. On what account, pray?" he asked doubtingly.

"Precisely on the score of delay, my lord," said the lawyer firmly. "I find that there are conditions attached to Miss Loraine's fortune that make it indispensable the engagement should not last more than six months at the extreme. I believe the proposal was made in September. To stretch the point to the utmost, we may call the betrothal October, which gives the end of April as the utmost period for the event. If I am correctly informed, the present plans for your daughter, Lady Maud, to be married at the same time quite put such an arrangement out of the question. How can it be managed?" he went on with a keen look, which said he would not be deceived or put off by any evasion.

Lord Brunton cleared his throat, stirred the fire, arranged the books and papers lying before him with a very needless method, before he replied.

"You are correct, Mr. Bolton, perfectly correct. But I have only now arranged for a Continental tour that is chiefly designed to hasten matters as to these weddings. You cannot doubt my sincerity," he said, "nor wish to be hard on my real powerlessness in the matter."

"No," returned the lawyer, "certainly not, my lord, but I must protect my ward. I do not exactly see that it is an absolute necessity for the marriages to take place together. Why not have your son's celebrated before you go abroad? Then all will be clear and straightforward."

The Marquis shook his head.

"Mr. Bolton, as a lawyer, you must have become acquainted with many particulars in family politics. As a nobleman and gentleman, I give you my word that in the present instance such an arrangement would be highly difficult and dangerous, even were it possible. Nay," he went on, in a lower tone, "I do not mind confiding to you so much as this: I am not thoroughly easy about my future son-in-law. There have been some singular reports which have come mysteriously to my knowledge, but which I would neither vouch for nor repeat. I am determined to sift it to the bottom," he continued seriously. "And when that is done, when I have concluded these plans for my children's settlement, then my mind will be at ease, and I can wait my end with a comparative calmness."

"Your end, my lord? What can you mean?" asked Mr. Bolton, half imagining, perhaps, that it was a species of chap-trap to work on his feelings.

"Oh, nothing at all unusual," replied the Earl. "Simply this, that I have more than once been told by my physicians that there is a possibility, if not more than a possibility, that my death may be sudden. And, of course, we all know what that means, that a man may have ten years or twenty before him, or it may be but so many hours; is it not so?"

"Nay, we will hope for better things. That were a very gloomy prospect," returned the lawyer kindly. "You know these doctors are always the first to predict evil—I suppose in order to bring forward their own skill in the cure."

Lord Brunton shook his head gravely.

"Scarcely," he said, "scarcely. I know enough of medicine to feel sure there is no cure for such a malady as mine. Palliation there may be; but certainly nothing more permanent. And I need scarcely tell you, Mr. Bolton, that under circumstances so painful, even though no one but myself have the burden on my heart, it is simple cruelty to urge on me what is not in my power to accomplish."

There was a pathos in the tone, an honest sincerity in the look, that could scarcely be mistaken. And Mr. Bolton, with all his hardened legal experience, his prolonged knowledge of the world, could scarcely doubt his noble host's melancholy candor.

"My dear lord, I will not for an instant at all disguise the truth," he said. "I do from my heart give credence to your statement and see your difficulties. Yet still, you, in your turn, must understand that I am entirely fettered in my actions. I am bound by the power of others. I cannot transgress my instructions. Nor," he added, "can I risk the future and the safety and peace of mind of my ward."

The Marquis shrugged his shoulders despairingly.

"What can we do?" he said. "You are more fertile in expedients than I am, Mr. Bolton. Surely there must be some mode of evading this barrier to all our hopes and wishes. Are the terms of your instructions really so precise and urgent that they cannot in any way be avoided?"

Mr. Bolton shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly.

"If fear, my lord, you would not be willing to adopt the only alternative that I can in any way suggest," he said.

"My good sir, you are deceived. I am certainly bound to a certain extent, bound by the law of society, bound by what I consider due to my family and myself. Nor can I pretend that I am actually and entirely honest in my approbations of the choice my son has made," he went on rapidly. "Still, there are many advantages connected with it in the y[illegible] girl

NELLIE YOUNG, Singing Soubrette.

herself and her accompaniments. And I give you my word that neither she nor her husband, nor anyone in the least at all connected with her, will ever take the slightest idea that I do not welcome Gwenda Loraine as a chosen daughter."

"If I thought there was ——" began the lawyer.

But the Marquis interrupted him.

"Still, she perhaps might retract?" he said. "No, my good sir, no; Gwenda is dear to my son, she is my daughter's chosen friend, she is handsome and rich. And it may be, if no adverse circumstances occur, she may become to me a daughter in heart as in name. But you seem to put difficulties as yet undreamt of, in the way of the union."

Mr. Bolton had remained in deep thought during the speech. When it was finished he raised his head, and eyed his host with a quick, sharp gaze.

"If you are honest in your assurances, my lord, I can certainly suggest one, but perhaps only one, way of getting out of the dilemma."

"And that?" asked the Marquis doubtingly.

"That," observed the lawyer, "is in my idea, and when arranged in the manner we contemplate, perfectly feasible, and without any shame or humiliation to any of the parties concerned."

"And that?" asked Lord Brunton doubtfully. "What would you propose, Mr. Bolton?"

The lawyer seemed to hesitate. There was either a pride for his ward's dignity that might be endangered by any such proposal as he had to make, or else he feared a refusal more mortifying still. In any case there was a pause—a strange, thrilling pause, ere he spoke again.

"My lord," he said, in a low tone, "it seems to me that the matter stands thus: My ward must lose her fortune in one of the alternatives that await us. Or else you fear, from some reason with which I have nothing to do, that a marriage you naturally value for your own daughter will be crushed. Now, I have but one idea to suggest that can meet these difficulties. My lord, there have been many cases when, either from the difference of faith or from the law of the land, there have been many clandestine marriages," went on the lawyer, after another impressive pause. "Why should there not be some such refuge in the case that so embarrasses us both?"

The Marquis answered haughtily:

"A private and secret marriage in this very idea is degrading!" he said. "The heir of a marquisate scarcely resorts to such extraordinary expedients."

"Princesses of the blood-royal have done so before to-day," replied the lawyer calmly. However, it must rest with yourself, my lord. I have no more to say. I can but follow my duty."

And he rose as if concluding the interview and preparing to depart.

"No, no; you are so hasty—so abrupt!" exclaimed the Marquis, "Can you not see it is possible to shrink from the novel and startling idea, even if there is no real or physical cause against it? I do not absolutely reject the proposal."

Still he looked pleadingly—nay, humbly, at the man, so far his inferior in rank, but in the truest wisdom of the world, and to all possible intent, decidedly his superior.

"My lord," returned Mr. Bolton calmly, "there must be a decided acceptance, or I should at once break off all the negotiations in the affair. If my ward is, from personal or other advantage, fitted for your son's wife, it can matter little whether they go through one or ten ceremonies to make their union binding. And if you and the Marchioness are present, and thus sanction the marriage, it is impossible to bring any discredit upon it. It may be kept profoundly secret from all, unless some especial cause arises to reveal it. As a matter of safety, a grand and elaborate ceremonial some time hence, when Lady Maud may be united to her suitor, is by no means inconsistent with it, to my judgment."

Mr. Bolton gave a derisive little sound, between a sigh and a grunt, as he concluded. It expressed, more perhaps than words, his entire and absolute resolve not to yield one inch—his full conviction that his own was the sole feasible alternative in the present dilemma. The Marquis reflected for a while. There was deliberative, and perhaps repugnant, thought to be traced in every line of his marked features. Could it be wondered at? Could it be matter for surprise if the possessor of an ancient lineage, the holder of a brilliant position, the father of only son, should recoil from the very shadow of such a proposal? Still there were reasons, even more powerful than Mr. Bolton guessed, to bend him to the idea. And he strove, with all the desperate zeal of a straightened mind, to bring himself to the reconciling conviction of the prudence of the event. If I am correctly informed, the present plans for your daughter, Lady Maud, to be married at the same time quite put such an arrangement out of the question. How can it be managed?" he went on with a keen look, which said he would not be deceived or put off by any evasion.

Lord Brunton cleared his throat, stirred the fire, arranged the books and papers lying before him with a very needless method, before he replied.

"You are correct, Mr. Bolton, perfectly correct. But I have only now arranged for a Continental tour that is chiefly designed to hasten matters as to these weddings. You cannot doubt my sincerity," he said, "nor wish to be hard on my real powerlessness in the matter."

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The Marquis shook his head.

"Mr. Bolton, as a lawyer, you must have become acquainted with many particulars in family politics. As a nobleman and gentleman, I give you my word that in the present instance such an arrangement would be highly difficult and dangerous, even were it possible. Nay," he went on, in a lower tone, "I do not mind confiding to you so much as this: I am not thoroughly easy about my future son-in-law. There have been some singular reports which have come mysteriously to my knowledge, but which I would neither vouch for nor repeat. I am determined to sift it to the bottom," he continued seriously. "And when that is done, when I have concluded these plans for my children's settlement, then my mind will be at ease, and I can wait my end with a comparative calmness."

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wisdom of your choice, and I only trust we shall have the happiness of making the acquaintance of the fair bride at no distant day. It will be one of the pleasures to which we shall look forward on our return to England. Will it not, Laura?" he said, with a bland sm le.

"That must depend on Lord Saville, and on his lady's good pleasure," was the apathetic reply.

Laura seldom appeared to be excited by hope or fear now. A strange languor and numbness, so to speak, pervaded her whole system of late. She moved and spoke as if in a dream. The kindest consideration that could be shown her seemed to be the having pain, the power to control emotion removed, the change, though he could scarcely decide on the cause—whether it were sorrow, or perchance remorse, or it might be tormenting pangs of feeling at his approaching bridal and desertion of herself.

"Lord Saville is perhaps too cautious to pledge himself for his bride," observed Sholto, parrying dextrously the embarrassing pause that succeeded. "However, to return to more present and pressing topics, I expect letters to-morrow that will fully decide my plans; but, in the meantime, I think I am safe in arranging to start in three days from this date for Havre, or the physical cause against it? I do not absolutely reject the proposal."

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The Marquis shook his head.

"Mr. Bolton, as a lawyer, you must have become acquainted with many particulars in family politics. As a nobleman and gentleman, I give you my word that in the present instance such an arrangement would be highly difficult and dangerous, even were it possible. Nay," he went on, in a lower tone, "I do not mind confiding to you so much as this: I am not thoroughly easy about my future son-in-law. There have been some singular reports which have come mysteriously to my knowledge, but which I would neither vouch for nor repeat. I am determined to sift it to the bottom," he continued seriously. "And when that is done, when I have concluded these plans for my children's settlement, then my mind will be at ease, and I can wait my end with a comparative calmness."

"Your end, my lord? What can you mean?" asked Mr. Bolton, half imagining, perhaps, that it was a species of chap-trap to work on his feelings.

"Oh, nothing at all unusual," replied the Earl. "Simply this, that I have more than once been told by my physicians that there is a possibility, if not more than a possibility, that my death may be sudden. And, of course, we all know what that means, that a man may have ten years or twenty before him, or it may be but so many hours; is it not so?"

"Nay, we will hope for better things. That were a very gloomy prospect," returned the lawyer kindly. "You know these doctors are always the first to predict evil—I suppose in order to bring forward their own skill in the cure."

Lord Brunton shook his head gravely.

"Scarcely," he said, "scarcely. I know enough of medicine to feel sure there is no cure for such a malady as mine. Palliation there may be; but certainly nothing more permanent. And I need scarcely tell you, Mr. Bolton, that under circumstances so painful, even though no one but myself have the burden on my heart, it is simple cruelty to urge on me what is not in my power to accomplish."

There was a pathos in the tone, an honest sincerity in the look, that could scarcely be mistaken. And Mr. Bolton, with all his hardened legal experience, his prolonged knowledge of the world, could scarcely doubt his noble host's melancholy candor.

"My dear lord, I will not for an instant at all disguise the truth," he said. "I do from my heart give credence to your statement and see your difficulties. Yet still, you, in your turn, must understand that I am entirely fettered in my actions. I am bound by the power of others. I cannot transgress my instructions. Nor," he added, "can I risk the future and the safety and peace of mind of my ward."

The Marquis shrugged his shoulders despairingly.

"What can we do?" he said. "You are more fertile in expedients than I am, Mr. Bolton. Surely there must be some mode of evading this barrier to all our hopes and wishes. Are the terms of your instructions really so precise and urgent that they cannot in any way be avoided?"

Mr. Bolton shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly.

"If fear, my lord, you would not be willing to adopt the only alternative that I can in any way suggest," he said.

"My good sir, you are deceived. I am certainly bound to a certain extent, bound by the law of society, bound by what I consider due to my family and myself. Nor can I pretend that I am actually and entirely honest in my approbations of the choice my son has made," he went on rapidly. "Still, there are many advantages connected with it in the [illegible] girl

wisdom of your choice, and I only trust we shall have the happiness of making the acquaintance of the fair bride at no distant day. It will be one of the pleasures to which we shall look forward on our return to England. Will it not, Laura?" he said, with a bland sm le.

"That must depend on Lord Saville, and on his lady's good pleasure," was the apathetic reply.

Laura seldom appeared to be excited by hope or fear now. A strange languor and numbness, so to speak, pervaded her whole system of late. She moved and spoke as if in a dream. The kindest consideration that could be shown her seemed to be the having pain, the power to control emotion removed, the change, though he could scarcely decide on the cause—whether it were sorrow, or perchance remorse, or it might be tormenting pangs of feeling at his approaching bridal and desertion of herself.

"Lord Saville is perhaps too cautious to pledge himself for his bride," observed Sholto, parrying dextrously the embarrassing pause that succeeded. "However, to return to more present and pressing topics, I expect letters to-morrow that will fully decide my plans; but, in the meantime, I think I am safe in arranging to start in three days from this date for Havre, or the physical cause against it? I do not absolutely reject the proposal."

Laura bowed assent.

"That will do very well," she replied quietly. "I will give proper orders. All shall be ready."

And she rose as she spoke and left the room, as if to carry out her intentions. The Count gazed anxiously after her.

"She is not strong," he said, turning to Sholto with a look of grave sadness. "It is not well to let any invalid know the extent of one's fears, but I confess I am alarmed about Laura. What do you think of her, Saville?"

"I?—oh, really, I am a bad judge of female ailings," returned the Earl, starting. "Perhaps there is a little change in the looks of the Countess, but I expect the more bracing native air of England will revive her again."

"Heaven grant it, it," cried the Count. "It would be a terrible blow to me, if anything did happen to one who is my all in life. You will ere long enter into such feelings; you cannot now."

"Pray, why not?" asked Sholto suddenly. "I suppose a man is presumed to be in love when he is engaged to be married, is he not?"

"Oh, yes, of course; but that is quite different from the settled, strong marriage love," was the response. "Any other passion, whether lawful or not, may be fervent and intense, but certainly it will be more fitful and irregular than a husband's. However, I am only boring you with talking, but the day may come when you will remember my words," he continued, with a remarkable emphasis that could not fail to impress itself on the hearer.

But Lord Saville had not leisure to reply. The next moment Meriton's voice sounded with a startling announcement.

"The carriage is at the door, Signor Count," he said. "Will you go to the casino to-night, or not?"

Count Albert shrugged his shoulders.

"What say you, Saville? Will you go with me and have an hour's amusement at the table? I shall not stay longer, I assure you."

Sholto hesitated. But he was in a state that made any kind of excitement desirable. And, glancing at his rather light toilet, he said in a doubtful tone:

"I really can scarcely tell. I have no overcoat, and I do not quite like appearing at those places in very unbanded attire, else I should not care about just lailing an hour or so."

"Oh, that is no difficulty," said the Count. "We are so nearly of the same size that you might wear one of mine; though, unluckily," he added, with a smile, "the ages are not so coincident as the figures."

"I believe there is a coat of my lord's somewhere in the house," observed the page. "I will look for it, if you please, my lord. You left it here about a fortnight ago, after a storm."

Sholto nodded an assent. And Meriton disappeared for some moments, while the Count excused himself for an instant on the score of informing Laura of his intentions. But it was something like a quarter of an hour ere they both reappeared, Meriton bearing in triumph the gray surtout, that effectually covered his whole dress, and the Count fully prepared for the expedition, and evidently in better spirits than before.

"She seems much better," he observed, as they drove to the casino. "I believe you are right. The very idea of going home has revived her. Whatever betides, I shall not delay her journey. It is evident that she is pining for her own country, and too unselfish to have pressed her wishes. But I shall be even more determined on that score to carry them out to the very full."

And then the subject dropped, and they soon arrived at the casino, and were quickly engaged in the exciting rouge et noir.

* * * * * *

It was some three days after that evening, and Lord Saville was slowly and reluctantly preparing to fulfill a promise he had made to bid his friends farewell before their departure for Havre. It was no ordinary leave-taking, in his opinion, and to his wayward feelings. Laura was henceforth to be lost to him forever, save as a memory of the past, that would be buried deep—deep down in his heart, only to spread its thorns more fatally and hopelessly in every nerve—every pulse. He hated himself for his weakness. It was, he too well knew, simple treachery to the young and innocent girl he had pledged himself to wed. In vain he told himself she had dared her fate, that she had accepted him coldly and conventionally, without love or wooing that could justify the act. It was but a subterfuge, and he knew it. And he knew, also, that the persuasion which he strove to entertain that his feelings for Laura were consistent with his bridal vows was vain and false. True, his conduct had been honorable so far as his intercourse with the wife of Count Albert de Fontane was concerned. His conscience was clear so far. He could face Laura's husband, Maud's father, and a whole world, and yet fearlessly and truthfully swear to her innocence and his own. But the wreck of her happiness, the theft of her love, and the barren gift of his hand to her rival, were surely to be thought of—to be meditated on with penitence.

The English mail had come in, and there were letters which he had not yet opened. He was postponing their perusal till Laura and her husband were gone. It was a weakness, perhaps, and he knew it. And as if by a desperate effort, and almost as a sort of penance, he tore open one from Lord Brunton, though Lady Maud's delicate writing and feminine missive was still thrust in his pocket, unsealed and unread. The letter from the Marquis was brief. But still it brought a hot flush to the young man's face that spoke of some sudden and unpleasant surprise. There was a short but poignant sentence that ran thus:

"I have not been very well in health lately, and I have been ordered by my physician to try what a complete change of air will do for my recovery; and therefore I have decided to take the Marchioness and Maud abroad for a short time, and very likely Miss Loraine will accompany us. We are, however, extremely anxious not in any degree whatever to interfere with the freedom of your plans and actions," the letter went on; "so we shall carefully avoid taking any direction that can in any way bring us in contact with you during your period of liberty and celibacy. I have not indeed actually arranged our route, but in all probability we shall make for the south of France as our destination, and, after a few weeks of balmy air and blue skies, return to the Hove, to prepare for the all-important events in prospect. However, Maud will keep you posted-up in our movements."

Sholto crushed the letter in his hand, with a dark frown and an impatient gesture.

"Stuff! hypocrisy!" he muttered. "As if I am to be thus deceived and bamboozled by such empty professions, and as if I could believe they are coming here except for the purpose of hunting me up. But they shall be disappointed. I will take good care to prevent their getting scent of my movements till too late to act upon them. Bah! this is too much. There will be quite enough slavery and misery after marriage without forestalling them now."

He caught sight of the timepiece on the table as he gave this vent to his excitement, and perceived that his time was nearly up. It might be that the letter he had just perused had sharpened and aggravated his determination; for he made rapid preparations for his departure from his own dwelling, and rushed violently to the apartments of the Count, with a carelessness that could scarcely have been ascribed to friendship alone. But it appeared to be in vain.

"Please, my lord, the Count and Countess have left only five minutes, but they desired me to say, if you followed them to the station there would be plenty of time. The train does not go till one o'clock; only the Countess had a call to make at some place on her way, so they had to set off earlier," was the greeting of the concierge.

Lord Saville scarcely waited for the conclusion of the sentence, but rushed off in the direction indicated at a headlong pace. And the porter of the establishment gazed after him with a suspicious anxiety.

"That is curious," he muttered. "Monsieur is very anxious to see them, that is clear. I wonder whether it is the Count or Countess for whom he has so warm a regard?"

His efforts nevertheless were crowned with success. He rushed into the railway station at least some five or ten minutes before the train was due, and in the very first room he entered into Count Albert was anxiously waiting to receive him.

"Ha! Saville, well met! I am indeed thankful to see you!" he exclaimed in his whole manner hurried and excited by some sudden action. "I have a favor to ask of you, that I would not receive from any other living man. I have this moment had a telegram summoning me to Paris on urgent business that may detain me some hours, perhaps days. Laura is so ill and nervous this morning that I dare not trust her alone with the servants," he continued hurriedly. "Would it be too much to ask you to escort her so far as Havre? It would only be some two or three hours' journey, and when once there Meriton and her maid could place her on board the steamer for England, and she could at once send. Would it be too great a tax on your complaisance, my dear fellow?"

A combination of circumstances rendered the request more feasible to Sholto's mind. Hesitation, love, pique, pity, joined in a pleading chorus. And ere he had time to resist or consider the arguments, his consent was given.

"Certainly—I am flattered by the trust. Where is the Countess?" he returned.

It was no long process to discover her. The lady was safely ensconced in the corner of one of the most luxurious first-class carriages. Her face brightened with a sad smile as she saw Sholto's approach.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department unanswered by mail.

C. O. E., Norfolk.—1. Rosina Shaw was her maiden name. She was born in Liverpool, Eng., and came to America when very young. With her sister Mary, when they were respectively nine and eleven years of age, she gave concerts in the principal cities. They were then known as the Shaw Sisters. 2. After the death of her father, she adopted the stage as a profession, making her debut at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., then under the management of the late William E. Burton, on June 3, 1844, acting Harriet Arlington in "A Hundred Pound Note." In June, 1845, she married Charles Howard, an excellent actor. Mr. Howard died in 1850, she married Mr. Harry Watkins in 1860. 3. Harry Watkins, who was born in New York, made his first appearance on the stage at Fort Snelling, Minn., in 1850, acting Jaffier in "Venice Preserved." 4. Both have acted at many of the principal New York theatres both before and after their marriage. 5. We have not space to give a list of their plays, but their repertory includes numerous pieces written by Mr. Watkins, who is a prolific author.

AUGUR, Neb.—The wager is based upon two statements, neither of which is a fact. D asserts that it is impossible to cross over from New York City to Jerome Park, Long Island, except by means of a boat of some description; while C asserts that it is possible to cross over from New York City to Jerome Park, Long Island, by other means than a boat. Both contemplate that there must be a crossing over from this city to Long Island to reach a given place, and as this crossing can be done only by boat, or each other means as D provides for when he bars ice, balloons, etc., D is nearer right than C. Nevertheless, the bet falls utterly, because Jerome Park is as much an element of it as Long Island, and there is no Jerome Park on Long Island.

IOWA.—1. At cassino, ordinarily, he who calls out first is out. But it is evident that you two were not playing the call-out game, else B would scarcely have delayed calling so long (having 27, and not calling even then), while A would have called sooner, and not have waited until the hand was played so far that only two cards remained, and of these each had one, there being none on the board. Therefore, neither is out, both having reached 21, and the hand must be played over. To avoid another tie, now agree to call out. 2. B is out, his jack counting before A's low game, B 7; A 6.

STAFF.—The penalty of a revoke is, that the adversaries have the option of either taking three tricks from the revoking player, or deducting three points from his score, or of compelling him to cancel a trick won. The parties composed of the revoking player are entitled to the two points by cards they made in the hand, as well as to the penalty for the revoke; which, consequently, wins the game for the former by making their score 7 points. It is the revoking party that cannot win the game on the hand in which the revoke occurs.

NOVELTY.—This point has been submitted to us once before, and the answer was that, on general principles, the man who threw 48 won. If the case is the same now as then, our answer is the same. We have various decisions on the general principle that at dice, for example, 36 means that or more. There are many cases in which "36" means just that—neither more nor less. It comes up in many games, and in those of this class that you call dropping. If there were any exceptional circumstances attending this wager, state them fully.

BOB was improperly impeached. 2. Impeachment is such a case means the bringing of charges of maladministration against a public officer. The President of the United States can be impeached only by the House of Representatives, as in England the sovereign can be impeached by the House of Commons alone. Here the Senate is the high court of impeachment; there the trial takes place before the House of Peers. Andrew Johnson was acquitted by the Senate.

J. St. C.—The managers are J. B. Bucknstone of the Haymarket, and Miss Marie Litton of the Strand. The St. James is not open; and John McCullough of the California. There is no Globe. To get the London bills your best plan would be to write to Messrs. Parravicini & Corbyn, booksellers, 440 Oxford street, St. James' London, explaining what you want, and inclosing a sufficient number of English postage-stamps to pay the return postage. The managers there are always ready and willing to attend to the matter.

F. S. C., Boston.—1. The best single-scull two-mile time is 13:32, by R. F. Clark; three miles, 22:21¾, by Geo. Englehart. 2. No. 3. There is no first-class professional rowing organized in the States. 4. The Taylor-Winship crew of England won the international four-oared race at Halifax, N. S., but were afterwards beaten by the Wards at Lachine. Both crews were from Boston. 5. No. 6. Hosmer Brown pulled 1¾ miles in 7:07, and 4 miles 1,040 yards, in 24:25¾.

TWO INASSINO-PLAYERS.—"A holds three eight-spots and an ace. B has an ace, a seven, and two picture cards. On the board is a four, a deuce, an eight and a picture. A puts one of his eights on the eight that is on the board, and calls "Eight." B combines the four and the deuce on the board with the ace in his hand, and makes it 'seven.' A then puts the ace he has on B's pile of seven, and calls eight. Has A or B the right to do so or not?"—A.

REFEREE, Fall River.—Yours is not so simple a matter as would appear at first glance. "One bets that a sow is not a pig." "She is, now she is young. "The is, when she gets that a sow is a pig." She is not, after she has become a mother. Both are right so far, and there will have to be a fresh and more explicit argument before we can decide in favor of either.

J. CROSSTREE.—We have forgotten the technical name of the instrument but it is a mouth harmonicon made like a key-bugle, with the upper side open, and a key-board or piece like those used on any brass instrument, which fits into one end. They can be bou ht at Pond's music store. Performers on the stage sometimes place them in an old slide trombone, by connection of solder.

THOMAS PAINE.—The author of "The Rights of Man" was born at Shetford, Norfolk County, Eng., Jan. 29, 1737, and died in the City of New York, June 8, 1809. He was buried in Newchebelle, Westchester County, N. Y. but his bones were afterwards taken to England by William Cobbett, the English reformer, who visited Paine's grave and played the role of the body-snatcher.

STAKEHOLDER, Versailles.—It is the centripetal force which causes a circus-rider to incline inward when he is riding in the ring; and by so doing he neutralizes the centrifugal force by which all bodies moving around another body in a curve tend to fly off from the axis of their motion, in a tangent, or straight line from the curve.

W. N. S., Dayton.—1. You are right. 2. Ladies are admitted at all times. 3. It ranks as high as any; but as the house is small and the price of admission low, it cannot afford to present as many performers at one time as the others do. The character of his performances is strictly first-class, and some of the best people in the city attend.

RICHMAN, Easton.—Only recorded time governs the decision of bets; and Dexter gained no record in his race with Ethan Allen and running mate, for he did not win a heat. THE CLIPPER ALMANAC does not state that Dexter's fastest time is 2:16—2:16¾, and you are wrong in alleging what is done.

NEMO H., Brooklyn.—It is purely a matter of agreement between the star and manager. If the star makes an engagement to play a certain number of nights for a certain sum of money, or upon shares, and nothing is said about printing, the manager cannot compel the star to do any printing.

S. J. B., Newark.—The Knickerbocker pants and colored stockings were introduced among the English cricketers some years ago by the American cricket team, which at first wore them in Philadelphia, and Harry Wright was the first to introduce the rig in baseball, which he did in Cincinnati in 1868.

CIVIL ENGINEER, Lawler.—One foot in ten rods is the usual elevation on running courses of one mile. 2. Not less than three-quarters of an inch to each foot of the track width. 3. The track is not sharper curves than ordinary, then the elevation should be increased as the diameter is shortened.

G. GORESTOWN,—1. Maurice Daly made 212 caroms in that run. 2. It is not necessarily 500 shots when playing 1,500 points up at the American game, in which there are fortpictures to reduce the number of shots. 3. The ownership of Judge Fullerton is not positively known except to a few.

SECOND WIKONA.—1. Poor amateur nines always use elastic balls. Good players use solid balls. 2. See annual closed season. 3. There are no such rules in print. George Wright and Devlin. 5. No; we have not. You can send on reliable items.

W. W. W., Detroit.—The Havana Lottery is a Government scheme; but, as lotteries are illegal in this country, there are no regular authorized agents here, although several bankers sell the tickets and advertise themselves as agents.

INQUIRER, Attica.—1. We never saw any of the Jackley Family turn a double somersault. 2 If Rome is in Onondaga County, it is in that section of it there. 3. From $50 to $150 per week, according to ability and reputation.

TONY PASTOR.

HUDSON-RIVER RAILROAD.—Between Oct. 28, 1849, when it was opened to Peekskill, and Oct. 8, 1851, when it was opened to Greenbush, then the northern terminus, the Hudson-river Railroad was opened to Poughkeepsie. A was in date later than either of the former.

EICHMAN, Easton.—All bets on trotting or racing time are decided by the record. In the race between Dexter and Ethan Allen with running mate, Dexter did not win a heat, and consequently has no record, although the judges timed him in the second and third heats. His best record is 2:17¼.

R. D. S., Cincinnati.—The fastest recorded mile time in this country is 1:42¾ by Alarm at Saratoga. There is no official time taken in England. 2. Thanks; we do not require them. 3. It is not known who is the best general billiard player in the world.

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THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

The following is the record of championship games from June 8 to June 22, inclusive:

June 8, Chicago vs. Boston, at Chicago	8	to	3
June 6, Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	12		4
June 6, Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	8		1
June 9, Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	4		1
June 9, Hartford vs. Atlantic, at Hartford	15		4
June 10, Atlantic vs. Yale, at New Haven	15		12
June 10, Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia	3		2
June 11, Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	13		6
June 11, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	11		5
June 12, Baltimore vs. Boston, at Baltimore	17		12
June 12, Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	9		5
June 13, Philadelphia vs. Eureka, at Philadelphia	16		6
June 13, Mutual vs. Boston, at Brooklyn	19		11
June 13, Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	11		4
June 15, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	15		4
June 15, Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Philadelphia	8		6
June 16, Mutual vs. Boston, at Brooklyn	8		2
June 16, Athletic vs. Hartford, at Hartford	11		8
June 17, Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	12		8
June 17, Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Philadelphia	15		6
June 18, Mutual vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn	26		6
June 19, Athletic vs. Hartford, at Hartford	15		6
June 20, Philadelphia vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	9		5
June 20, Boston vs. Hartford, at Boston	15		1
June 20, Atlantic vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn	5		3
June 22, Philadelphia vs. Baltimore, at Philad'a	13		7
June 22, Athletic vs. Atantic, at Brooklyn	5		4
June 22, Chicago vs. Hartford, at Hartford	14		10

The record in full up to date is as follows:

	Athletic	Atlantic	Baltimore	Boston	Chicago	Hartford	Mutual	Philadelphia	Games won
Athletic	..	3	2	0	1	3	2	4	15
Atlantic	0	..	2	1	0	1	0	1	5
Baltimore	2	1	..	1	3	0	1	0	8
Boston	3	3	3	..	2	3	4	4	22
Chicago	1	0	1	0	..	1	3	0	7
Hartford	1	2	2	0	2	..	1	0	8
Mutual	2	1	4	2	3	1	..	1	13
Philadelphia	0	1	4	0	2	1	2	..	10
Games lost	9	11	19	6	9	12	9	8	83

The record of the order of games played won and lost, given in the order of victories obtained—the official rule—is as follows:

	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Boston	28	22	6
Athletic	24	15	9
Mutual	22	13	9
Philadelphia	18	10	8
Chicago	16	7	9
Hartford	16	6	12
Atlantic	16	5	11
Baltimore	24	5	19

BASEBALL IN DACOTAH.

Below we give the score of a game played at Fort Abraham Lincoln, D. T., June 7, 1874:

Actives, Co. L, 7th Cavalry. Picked Nine, Ft Lincoln, D. T.

Actives.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Picked Nine.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Gilbert, lf and b	3	3	7	0	Finley, c	1	0	5	4
Rudolph, s.s	1	1	0	0	Brown, p	0	0	1	2
Ryan, p	2	2	0	0	Farren, 1st b	1	0	6	1
Walsh, r.f	2	2	2	0	Woods, 2d b	0	0	2	2
McLaughlin, c	2	3	11	2	Connolly, s s	2	0	4	0
Eizler, l f	2	3	3	0	Abrams, 3d b	2	1	4	0
Logue, c f	2	2	5	0	Sterniker, l f	1	1	0	0
Wayne, 2d b	2	2	2	1	Harris, c f	2	1	2	0
Williams, 2d b	1	4	1	2	Smith, r f	0	1	1	0
Totals	17	22	27	6	Totals	10	5	27	8

Actives	1	1	0	1	2	5	1	1	0—17
Picked Nine	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	2	3—10

Runs earned—Actives, 4; Picked Nine, 0. Bases on errors—Actives, 8; Picked Nine, 9. Umpire—Mr. George Smith. Time of game—2 h. and 10 m. Scorer—Jas. Hughes.

OLYMPIC vs. CHATHAM.

On June 19 a very pretty dead-ball fielding game was played at Melrose between the Chathams of New York and the Olympics of Manhattanville, the score of which was as follows:

Olympic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Chatham.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Becannon, 2d b	1	0	3	1	McGlynn, c	0	0	4	3
Reilly, 3d b	0	0	4	1	McCracken, 2d b	1	1	2	0
McLaughlin, 1st b	0	1	3	0	McCoy, 3d b	1	0	2	2
Cunningham, l f	1	1	3	0	Moore, 1st b	0	0	9	0
Fitch, c f	1	1	2	0	Gallagher, c f	0	0	4	0
Moran, p	0	0	4	0	Donohue, l f	0	0	3	1
Powers, c	2	1	1	2	Gilmore, r f	0	0	3	0
Connolly, s s	0	0	2	2	Schmidt, p	0	0	0	2
Russell, r f	0	0	2	0	Fallon, s s	0	0	0	2
Totals	5	4	27	7	Totals	2	2	27	8

Olympic	0	0	3	2	0	1	0	0	0—6
Chatham	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—2

Runs earned—Olympic, 5; Chatham, 1. Umpire—Mr. J. O'Rourke of Jasper Club. Time, 1h. 15m.

WINONA vs. ENTERPRISE.

The Enterprise Club of Hempstead, L. I., visited Prospect Park on June 20, and there played with the Winonas of Flatbush, with the appended result:

Winona.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Enterprise.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Snook, s.s	3	2	1	3	Rushmore, c	1	0	8	3
Mann, 2d b	3	3	2	1	Hallock, 2d b	1	0	1	0
Hegeman, p	5	3	0	4	Matthews, 1st b	0	1	7	0
Smith, c	4	1	6	4	Vincent, r f	2	1	1	0
Titterton, r f	3	4	1	0	Hall, 2d b	1	1	1	0
Ryan, 1st b	3	4	9	0	Hendrickson, c	0	1	1	1
G. Vanderveer, 3b	4	5	4	3	Campbell, p	0	0	3	1
"Adam," 2d b	3	1	4	1	Curtis, s s	0	1	3	0
Dunn, c f	3	2	0	1	Weekes, l f	0	0	1	0
Totals	37	24	27	17	Totals	5	5	27	6

Winona	3	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0—5
Enterprise	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0—3

Umpire—Cornell Hempstead. Time—3h.

SHORT STOPS.

The Nameless and Washington Clubs of Brooklyn, N. Y., played their first game for the amateur championship at Prospect Park June 20, the former scoring 13 to 8.....At Central Park, same day, the Quicksteps defeated the C. S. H. Club, 24 to 20.....The married and single men of *The Tribune* mailing department also tried their hands at a game on the 20th, the latter's benedicts scoring 40 to 36.....The Gramercy Club of the metropolis wish to play all first-class amateur nines. Address Frank Graham, No. 520 West 35th street, New York.....The Kenyon College nine and the Clinton Club played a fine game at Gambier, O., June 12, the college chaps winning; score, 7 to 5.....On the 15th inst. the Shamrocks waxed the Mutuals at St. John, N. B., counting 27 to 11.....The Athletic B. B. C. of this city was defeated June 9 by the Baltics at Melrose, by a score of 9 to 6; and in turn defeated the latter on June 13, at Brooklyn, by a score of 16 to 16, also on the 18th inst. beat the Willoughbys at Brooklyn at Prospect Park, 22 to 0. The Athletics wish to get the address of the Stars.....A score of 19 to 18 was made by the Unions of Urbana, in a game with the Antiochs of Yellow Springs, at Springfield, O., June 13.....Nines from the Howard Athenæum and Boston Theatre played a match in Boston, June 16. After tieing on 12, the Howards made five runs in the tenth inning and won.....At Pittsburg, Pa., on the 13th inst., the Billy Reed Club were beaten 15 to 12 by the S. Stafford nine, who adopted the Lightfoots' by 13 to 16.....The Allegheny (Pa.) Club has been organized, with the following officers: C. Hall, captain; C. Smith, secretary and president; A. Braun, treasurer; H. Mason, D. Miller, W. Miller, E. Bowers, G. Lane, T. Clark, H. McKnight. They are now ready to receive challenges from any club in Allegheny County. Address C. Smith, 39 Sixth street, Pittsburg.....The Junior Athletic Club has been organized, and are desirous of arranging games with other clubs. Address Elvin A. Bower, P. O. box 2,889, or No. 260 Spring street, N. Y. The club will make their first appearance in their new uniforms, July 4, with a game with the Alaskas.....Bradley had a Waltz of the Stars on (Pa.) the 19th, we learn, received flattering offers from the Chicago Club.....The Salmon Tie Nine of Cook, Valentine & Co. and the Diamond Shirt Nine, of W. E. Burlock & Co., played on the Elysian Fields Grounds, Hoboken, N. Y., June 13, the result being in favor of the former; score 36 to 9.....The Putnams, of Troy, N. Y., champions in 1870, have reorganized for the season. Their nine is composed of Noxon, Dakin, Warner, Leanway, Bowden, Murphy, E. King, Hartnett and Thayer. They will be a strictly amateur club, and not play for money. They are anxious to have some one of the New York or Brooklyn amateur clubs visit Troy on the Fourth of July and play them a game on Rensselaer Park, in that city. Reduced rates of fare can be obtained from the Citizen's Line of Steamers, and as they do not leave Troy until 8 P. M., they will have ample time to finish a full game. Any letters addressed to the secretary of the Putnam Club, Troy, will reach them. They defeated the Atlantics, of Troy, on the 16th, by a score of 25 to 1.....J. Leavenworth, better known as "Sonny" Leavenworth, the old first-baseman of the Haymakers of Lansingburg, died in Troy, June 19, aged 28 years. His last ball-playing was done with the Putnams, in 1869.....The Peabodys of Baltimore, Md., beat the Alaska club championship of Baltimore and flag June 9, the score being 21 to 11.....On the 15th the Excelsiors and Chapmans competed for the same trophy, the latter winning; score, 13 to 9.....At a match game at Brooklyn, N. Y., June 13, between the nines of the Equitable and Mutual Life-insurance Companies, the former were victorious by a score of 48 to 14.....The Essex and Stars, both of Newark, N. J., played on the Hamburg Grounds June 18. The Essex lads won easily by a score of 23 to 6. Considerable speculation was indulged in by the friends of the respective nines. The Essex short-stop made one of the prettiest fly catches ever seen on a baseball ground.....The Oriental B. B. C. of Mamaroneck, N. Y., played the Confidence B. B. C. at New Rochelle June 15. At the end of the sixth inning the score stood—Confidence 18, Oriental 14. At this time the Orientals found that the umpire was umpiring the game under the amateur rules, and they refused to play any longer unless the game was played under the professional rules. The Orientals claimed that there was no amateur rules to govern baseball, as they were not in print yet. The umpire differed with them, and gave the game to the Confidence Club by a score of 9 to 0.

Pres. Cauvet called upon us on the 22d inst., and stated that though the Chicago hand-ball players had been written to, requesting a change of date for the coming match, to which they agreed, it has since been decided that the match shall be played upon the dates contained in the articles of agreement—July 16, at Brooklyn, and July 23, at Philadelphia.

BOSTON VS. HARTFORD.—In a game between these clubs, played at Boston, Mass., June 20, the Reds achieved a handsome victory, as per the appended innings score:

Hartford	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1
Boston	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	9	2—15

Umpire—Mr. Matthews of the Mutual Club.

CHICAGO VS. HARTFORD.—A game was played between these professional teams upon the grounds of the latter, at Hartford, Ct., Monday afternoon, June 22, the Whites winning by four runs; score, 14 to 10.

WE HAVE LETTERS for the secretary of the Arlingtons (2), Mr. Fisher of the Hartfords, and Harry Wright of the Bostons.

THE OLD ANTAGONISTS.

While in the Quaker City, recently, J. H. Davis, now of Pittsburg, but who in the last decade was a Washingtonian, and as such was Maurice Daly's first antagonist next to Richard Hennessy, encountered William Beckett, who defeated him in two games out of 100 points each, French caroms. The whirligig of time brings queer changes. Daly, who was then but nineteen, is now one of the first players in the land, while Davis is substantially unknown as a player outside of professional circles in Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Yet Daly never played a public match until 1871, and until the Summer of 1873 never ventured into a tournament of first-class players. The difference in the present status of the two experts shows the advantage of a residence in the metropolis, where the rising billiardist has necessarily to be brought in contact with players greater than himself. Had Maurice remained in Tarrytown, N. Y., instead of going to Ford's Billiard Temple, Baltimore, he and Davis would never have crossed cues; and had the Billiard Temple been a success, Daly would probably be no better known to-day than Davis. It is noteworthy that but four comparatively modern players on this continent have been enabled to rank as first-class without a probation in this city; and three of these, Philip Tieman, Louis Fox, and John Seereiter, retired as early as 1865, while it was not until that year that the fourth, Joseph Dion, came to the front.

THOMAS FOLEY.—This well-known Chicagoan contemplates paying the metropolis a visit shortly, as is his custom in Summer-time.

HARVARD COLLEGE STUDENTS held a series of athletic sports on the University Grounds on the 18th inst. The ball-throwing contest was won by Rives, the running race by Herrick, the running jump by Danforth, the hurdle-race by Latham, and the three-legged race by the latter and Leeds.

UNCLE JOHN, aged 84, and Uncle Jim, aged 81, veterans of the War of 1812, contended in a foot-race for $5, at Port Jefferson, L. I., June 13, the former winning.

PEDESTRIANISM.

MULLEN FAILS TO MAKE 500 MILES IN SIX DAYS.

Last week Ed. A. Mullen, the celebrated New England professional pedestrian, attempted the feat of walking 500 miles in six days, at the Washington Riding Academy, this city; but having neglected to properly prepare himself for so stupendous a task, he failed, after having, according to the time-keeper's book, walked 434½ miles in the stipulated time. He was reported to have covered 115 miles in 11 minutes 15 seconds less than 24 hours on the first day, but it was subsequently reported that the measurement was not correct. Upon this being shown Mullen asseverated that he was entirely ignorant of the fact, and therefore innocent of any attempt at fraud upon the public. It is said that subsequent to the 17th inst. he, by walking an extra number of laps daily, fully made up for the short measure, and that he actually accomplished 434½ miles in six days. If so, then the performance is superior to Weston's, especially as Mullen labored under many disadvantages from which the other was free. The Academy is by no means a suitable place for such an undertaking, the Rink, with its dirt floor, being much slower than that at the Rink, the room poorly ventilated and lighted, and to complete a mile nearly eighteen laps are required. He deserves greater encouragement than he received from the public; but it is probable that he will ere long make another attempt, under more favorable circumstances, when a better display of his speed and enduring power may be expected. The 430th mile of his late journey is said to have been fairly walked in 6min. 32secs.

PERKINS AND STOCKWELL'S MATCH.

The correct time for the first mile in the recent three-mile walking match between William Perkins, of Bradford, Yorkshire, and John Stockwell, of Kent, at the Lillie Bridge Grounds, London, Eng., was six minutes and twenty-three seconds, instead of 6:25, as at first reported. Perkins thus beat by two seconds the best recorded time. The winner led by about ninety yards at the finish. The time for each quarter was as shown by the table underneath:

Perkins.	1m.	22s.	Stockwell.	1m.	23s.
Quarter	1	56	Quarter	1	57
Half	2	56	Half	3	7
Three-quarters	4	40	Three-quarters	4	51
One mile	6	23	One mile	6	36
Quarter	8	8	Quarter	8	22
Half	9	51	Half	10	7
Three-quarters	11	38	Three-quarters	11	55
Two miles	13	30	Two miles	13	43
Quarter	15	14	Quarter	15	30
Half	16	53	Half	16	19
Three-quarters	18	47	Three-quarters	19	8
Three miles	20	47	Three miles	20	59

THE GOPHER BOY MAKES A PROPOSAL.

Ed. Moulton, not having as yet been able to get on with anyone, makes the subjoined proposition to our runners, which is worthy of consideration:

CRESSONA, PA., June 18, 1874.

FRANK QUEEN—DEAR SIR.—As my challenge to run any man in America at 125 yards has not been accepted, I propose to go into a grand sweepstakes, open to all, to run from 100 to 200 yards, for the championship of America and gate money, the winners of the sweep to take the receipts. To run either at Boston, Mass., Providence, R. I., or Philadelphia, Pa. Let them send on their names to you, also naming distance and place, the majority to rule; also to commence in the month of August, the race to be run on one date to rule. I will name August 1, 1874. I am informed that Hen Crandall has returned to America. If so, I will run him on his proposition made last Fall, for $500 or $1,000 a side. Yours, respectfully, ED. W. MOULTON.

ONE THOUSAND MILES IN ONE THOUSAND HOURS.—Concerning the attempt on the part of Thos. Donahue to perform this great feat on Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., a dispatch dated June 18 says:

"Donahue the pedestrian finished his 800th mile at 12 o'clock to-night. His walking is at last beginning to tell on him. His ankles are swelling, and he is only not an ounce of superfluous flesh remains on his body; he finds it difficult to keep awake while walking in the night, and fell fast asleep while on his 2 o'clock round last night. He has grown very nervous and irritable, his vexation and rage when crossed amounting sometimes almost to insanity; at times he has been despondent, because the gate-money has fallen so far below his expectation. His pulse was down to 71 this morning. His physician says that the tremendous effort he is making has developed heart disease, to which it seems he has been subject before, and that sooner or later he will drop dead, as the result of the thousand-mile walk, although he is confident still thinks that his strength will hold out until Saturday, the 27th, when his task will be completed; in other words, he will probably perform the feat, but will do it at the expense of his life."

WESTON AMONG THE QUAKERS.—E. P. Weston gave an exhibition of walking at the Skating Rink, Twenty-third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa., last week, making a tramp of 200 miles on June 17, intending to cover fifty miles daily for four days. The patronage extended was by no means as liberal as he had anticipated. He is said to have accomplished each fifty miles in the following time:

First day	9h. 56m.	Third day	9h. 56m.	40s.
Second day	10	Fourth day	10 54	25

Each day he walked half a mile backwards in less than ten minutes.

THE RING.

MIKE CAPUT O'CONNOR AND JIM TAYLOR are in close training for their mill, the date fixed upon for which is not far distant. Mike is under the care of Billy Madden, and is located at Oconto, Wis., while Ed. Dorney of Chicago, Ill., has charge of Taylor, who is training with Fitzpatrick and Ryan, in the same State. The match has given rise to no little excitement among the sports in that section, with Taylor as first choice. The Red Hand's last two exhibitions before the battle were given at Green Bay, June 5, and Oconto, June 7, to fair houses. The former was on the 5th, at Johnny Slatter's saloon, and Dorney, Sr., Robertson, Jr., Hubbard at Hussey & Doyle 5, Lee & Emmett 5, Farley run out 0, Harris & Doyle 6, Dwight run out 5, Reeves & Emmett 1, Walker & Doyle 5, Curtis, Jr., & Doyle 2, Withington & Doyle 0, Green not out 1, Byes, 2; wide ball, 1..... 3

Total	49	Total	31

THE ST. GEORGE CLUB.—The members of this club are getting into practice, prior to their proposed trip to Boston, during Fourth of July week, to play the Boston Club and the Alphas at Salem. On June 20, they assembled in force at Hoboken, and had a good game between sides chosen by Souther and Bowman, the former winning by a score of 102 to 64, Moeran leading the score on one side with 28, and Bowman on the other with 21; Sleigh, Souther, Smith and McKay also scoring double figures for Souther's side, as did Carpenter for Bowman.

THE MANHATTAN CLUB will play a scrub match on their grounds on Tuesday, June 23, beginning at 3 P. M. They had a good opening-day's play on the 16th.

PRINCETON ATHLETIC SPORTS.

On Saturday afternoon, June 20, the members of the Princeton (N. J.) College Athletic Club gave their second annual exhibition of outdoor sports. The proficiency shown was creditable alike to the students and to their accomplished instructor, George Goldie. The names of the successful competitors, each of whom received a gold medal, while a special prize, consisting of a more valuable medal, was awarded to the best general athlete, will be found below:

Throwing Baseball.—J. Mann, 114 yards 1 foot 9 inches; H. Beach, 107 yards 1 foot 1 inch.

Standing Long Jump.—Burr, 9 feet 10¾ inches; Jones, 9 feet 9 inches.

One Hundred Yard Race.—Hutchinson, 1st; H. Beach, 2d; no time.

Putting the Cannon-ball.—Biddle, 33 feet 10½ inches; G. Parsly, 29 feet 5¼ inches.

Standing High Leap.—R. J. Hall, 4 feet 4½ inches; Stevenson, 4 feet 2½ inches.

Running Long Jump.—L. G. Walker, 18 feet 10¾ inches; Hutchinson, 18 feet 10¾ inches.

Hurdle Race.—H. Beach, 1st; S. Robbins, 2d.

Throwing the Hammer.—W. V. Cheeseman, 106 feet 1 inch; Biddle, 105 feet 8 inches.

Running Hop, Step and Jump.—L. G. Walker, 40 feet 6¼ inches; J. Vanderventer, 39 feet 8 inches.

Vaulting with Pole.—T. Sheldon, 1st; R. Donahue, 2d.

One-quarter Mile Race.—J. Vanderventer, 1st; W. Reilley, 2d.

Running High Leap.—Tie between R. J. Hall and G. D. Parmly—4 feet 8 inches.

Pitch and Kick.—J. Vanderventer, 7 feet 8 inches; H. Beach, 7 feet 6 inches.

One-half-mile Race.—Vanderventer, 1st; Hutchinson, 2d.

Three-legged Race.—Hutchinson and Cummings.

General Prize.—J. Vanderventer.

Judges.—Messrs. Atdix, Frost and Lionberger.

THE RACKET MATCH between Phil. Casey and Oscar S. Manning, best out of fifteen games, was decided at 111 Douglas street, Brooklyn, June 18, the victory being with Manning, who won four games in Philadelphia and four in the City of Churches. As he has proclaimed his ability to beat anybody in the country at the game, Alderman O'Reilly of Brooklyn stands ready to give him a stake upon the same terms which governed the late match: the contest to take place some time during the latter part of July or early in August. A communication addressed to us by Manning will be attended to.

THE RIFLEMEN who are to represent the New Dominion at Wimbledon, Eng., sailed from Quebec on the steamer Circassian, June 20. They are commanded by Lieut.-col Gilmour, with Major Mat Zambond second in command.

AQUATICS.

THE PHILADELPHIA OPEN REGATTA.

The Prize for Fours again Won by the Argonautas of Bergen Point, N. J.

The Nassaus of New York Win the Pair-oar and Double-scull Races.

KEATOR DEFEATS SMITH FOR THE SCULLERS' PRIZE.

Good weather, good racing and good management combined to make successful the first annual open amateur regatta held under the auspices of the Schuylkill Navy, and to render the occasion one not soon to be forgotten by those who enjoyed the pleasing spectacle presented last week upon the bosom of the beautiful stream which calmly flows through picturesque and much-extolled Fairmount Park, the favorite Summer breathing-spot of those who make their abiding-place the staid but not altogether peaceful City of Quakers. Had the attendance of spectators been commensurate with the important character of this national meeting, and the zeal displayed by its projectors in providing, at much loss of time and considerable financial outlay, a free exhibition of so interesting a nature for the entertainment alike of citizens and strangers, all that was wanting would have been supplied. On the high ground at Rockland, the Strawberry Hill landing, and other points along the eastern shore, sight-seers had congregated in respectable numbers, while upon either bank below the stone bridge at Falls of Schuylkill were stationed a long line of vehicles, and the four or five tugs which followed the contestants over the course were fairly laden, the total number present being estimated at between two and three thousand. One great cause of this seeming apathy upon the part of Philadelphians is no doubt the fact that the course—from just below the Falls Bridge to Rockland—is too difficult of access to suit the pockets of those who cannot afford to maintain their own carriage, or pay the tariff demanded by the owners of public conveyances to carry them. Consequently, if it is possible to have the races take place over the old course, which we believe it is, the Navy will do a wise thing by changing to that water upon the occasion of future regattas, for the excitement and enthusiasm inseparable from large crowds, but seldom characterizing small bodies of people, ever constitutes one of the chief charms of such events. The arrangements made by the committee for the conduct of the regatta were perfect, each official ably filling the position to which he had been appointed, and in consequence the affair was throughout managed in a way which reflected the utmost credit upon the management of the Navy. Though in the main not so exciting as had been anticipated, owing chiefly to the withdrawal at the last moment of crews and scullers from whom good things had been expected, the racing was first-rate, though a single foul marred the sport, and then the referee was not called upon to decide in the premises, as the crew so fouled gallantly kept on and won the heat from those who had collided with them, which secured the victors greater praise than if they had been successful under ordinary circumstances. Proper precautions had been taken to keep the course clear of outside boats, so that the competing crews had nought to fear, while the accommodations provided for the visiting oarsmen left them without anything to complain of.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17.

It had been arranged that upon the opening day the trial heats for fours, pairs and singles should be rowed, the final heats to fill out the programme on the succeeding day. Interest chiefly centred in the four-oared contest, and when it was announced that the Atalanta Club of New York had telegraphed to the Committee that, in consequence of the regatta entered into by them with the Yale College six, they would be unable to take part in the regatta, the disappointment occasioned was great; while more than one hesitated not to characterize this excuse as entirely too transparent, and to openly express the opinion that instead of Yale probably the Atalanta and the Argonautas was the real cause of their withdrawal. Whether this was so or not, it certainly bore that appearance, and few were disposed to give the New Yorkers the benefit of the doubt. It will be remembered that the Bergen Point oarsmen issued a challenge to the latter several months ago, but up to the present time a match has not been effected. Save that the wind blew rather stiffly from the southwest, making the water at the lower part of the course rather too lumpy for shell-racing, and giving the oarsmen harder work, the weather was the very pink of perfection, the heat being sufficiently tempered by the cooling breeze to render exercise a precise pleasurable. The tug Edith had been engaged by the Committee for the accommodation of the referee, Commodore James M. Ferguson; the judge, Horace M. Guillon; the starter, N. Thouron; members of the press, and a few invited guests; and she proceeded to the Falls Bridge and, after a sharp finish, beat them across the line a second and a half, their time being 10:16½. The Crescents came in in 10:46. This result was hailed with every demonstration of joy by the on-lookers, who considered that this victory of a home club in the first race augured well for the general result of the regatta. The rowing of the victors was highly praised, and deservedly, too.

SECOND HEAT.

No. 1. Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J.—Ed. Smith (bow), 24 yrs., 5ft. 9in., 149lb., chest 40in., arm 13in.; T. Stephenson, 22 yrs., 5ft. 10in., 162lb., chest 41in., arm 13in.; Fred C. Eldred (stroke), 24 yrs., 5ft. 7in., 165lb., chest 42, arm 13. Cedar shell "A. B. Warner," 43ft. long, 17in. beam, 85in. deep, 90lb., sliding seats, built by George Roahr, New York. Oars 12ft. 6in. long, 7½lb. each. Color, blue.

No. 2. Vesper Club, Philadelphia—R. C. M. Mingus (bow), 29 yrs., 5ft. 7in., 128lb., chest 35in.; J. B. Mingus, 23 yrs., 5ft. 11in., 134lb., chest 36in.; F. B. Evans, 23 yrs., 5ft. 11in., 160lb., chest 40in.; H. McMillan (stroke), 22 yrs., 5ft. 11in., 165lb., chest 39in. Cedar shell "Viper," 41ft. long, 18in. beam, 140lb., sliding seats, built by Thos. Fearon, Yonkers, N. Y. Color, white.

The Argonauta crew, who last year swept the board upon this same course, were, as may be supposed, the first choice by long odds for this heat, as indeed they were for the race proper, the majority considering the punch-bowl and presentation prizes as good as theirs already, now that the Atalanta four had withdrawn from the competition. None were therefore surprised to see them dash off with the lead in the instant the signal was given: but all were not a little astonished to observe the Vespers, shortly after starting, run the stem of their boat into the west bank, and thereafter exhibit wretched steering, the shell pursuing a zigzag course and losing distance each moment. An explanation of this seemingly unaccountable circumstance, considering the familiarity of the crew with the river, was afterwards found in the fact that the bowman was unable to "get the hang" of a bran-new steering apparatus—Tom Fearon's patent—which had been fitted to the boat only that morning. As the working thereof was so totally different from that previously in use, Mingus, lacking sufficient practice to familiarize himself with its action, could not control the movement of the shell. The crew did not seem discouraged, however, but kept pegging away energetically, pulling a plucky stern race, and occasionally, when running a straight course, getting closer to their adversaries by giving a dozen with added power. The lads from New Jersey were, however, not called upon to turn on full steam, an easy-going stroke taking them to the winning-point a long distance in advance of their game competitors, the time of their arrival being 9:47½; Vespers, 10:00. As were the Pennsylvanians before them, the victorious quartet were heartily cheered in honor of the handsome victory won, their defeated opponents (who were not forgotten by their fellow-oarsmen) joining in the ovation with a will which did them credit.

The Pair-oar Race.

FIRST AND FINAL HEAT.

No. 1. Nassau Club, New York—Frank G. Brown (bow), 5ft. 9½in., 143lb; John A. Walker (stroke), 5ft. 11in., 157lb. Cedar shell "Nassau," 35ft. long, 15in. beam, built by Robert Jewitt, Dunston-on-Tyne, Eng. Color, blue.

No. 2. Undine Club, Philadelphia—J. N. De Haven (bow), 6ft. 1½in., 148lb.; A. B. Frost (stroke), 6ft., 149lb. Cedar shell "Wink," 34ft. long, 14½in. wide, built by George Roahr, New York. Color, white.

No. 3. Gramercy Club, New York—Henry M. Howell (bow), William H. Gannon (stroke).

As in the preceding heats, the competitors were placed at their respective stations before the time designated for starting the race, and were promptly sent away after they did get into line. After the Gramercys quick had received notification that they would only be permitted to row under protest, the starter gave the word, the Nassaus obtaining a trifle the best of the send-off, and pulling a vigorous, workmanlike stroke, which carried them rapidly to the front. The Undines, pulling well, tried hard to hold them, but their efforts were without avail; while the Gramercys quickly fell behind, as they used no rudder, and Gannon carried too many guns for his partner. Ere half the distance had been traversed they ceased to contest, the general impression being that they had done quite as much as they intended doing when they started. The Philadelphias made several muscle-straining attempts to overtake the leaders, momentarily decreasing the distance between the boats, but the object aimed at could not be accomplished, as the New Yorkers, who kept an admirable course, rowed well within themselves after one-third the distance had been covered, able at any time to increase the advantage held. They were hailed the victors of the heat in 10:40½, just eleven seconds before their antagonists reached the goal. The withdrawal of the crews entered by the Friendship and Philadelphia Clubs rendered it unnecessary to row a second heat, the Nassaus consequently coming into possession of the silver pitcher without having to further exert themselves.

Single-scull Race.

FIRST HEAT.

No. 1. W. G. Thomas, 5ft. 8in., 136lb, chest 38in., arm 12½in. Color, blue.

No. 2. John Lavens, Jr. Color, white.

No. 3. F. M. Hartley, 5ft. 10in., 142lb, chest 38in, arm 12½in. Color, red.

For this heat Lavens was a warm favorite, and that he deserved the good opinion of all was speedily proven, for though when the start was made, shortly past five o'clock P. M., Thomas caught the water quickest, and in a trice was a length to the good, the pride of the Pennsylvanias, when fairly settled to the business of the day, came along hand-over-hand, dashing by his adversary about two hundred yards from the starting-point, and rapidly putting clear water between them. Description ends here, as Lavens had everything his own way, while Hartley fell hopelessly in the rear at an early period, calling quits before arriving at the line marking the finish; consequently, there was no real contest for either first or second place. Time of winner, who could have cut it down considerably had there been any necessity for speeding, 11:47½. Thomas crossed in 12:24.

SECOND HEAT.

No. 1. T. R. Keator, Harlem Rowing Club, New York, 5ft. 10in., 160lb. Color, blue.

No. 2. F. S. Pleasanten, Bachelor Club, Philadelphia, 5ft. 10½in., 138lb, chest 40in., arm 14¾in. Cedar boat, 30ft. 6in. long, 11½in. beam, built by Elliott, Greenpoint, L. I. Color, white.

Max Schmitt of the Pennsylvania Club was expected to compete in this trial, but to the regret of many he was thrown hors de combat upon the part of Philadelphians is no doubt the fact that the course—from just below the Falls Bridge to Rockland—is too difficult of access to suit the pockets of those who cannot afford to maintain their own carriage, or pay the tariff demanded by the owners of public conveyances to carry them. Consequently, if it is possible to have the races take place over the old course, which we believe it is, the Navy will do a wise thing by changing to that water upon the occasion of future regattas, for the excitement and enthusiasm inseparable from large crowds, but seldom characterizing small bodies of people, ever constitutes one of the chief charms of such events. The arrangements made by the committee for the conduct of the regatta were perfect, each official ably filling the position to which he had been appointed, and in consequence the affair was throughout managed in a way which reflected the utmost credit upon the management of the Navy. Though in the main not so exciting as had been anticipated, owing chiefly to the withdrawal at the last moment of crews and scullers from whom good things had been expected, the racing was first-rate, though a single foul marred the sport, and then the referee was not called upon to decide in the premises, as the crew so fouled gallantly kept on and won the heat from those who had collided with them, which secured the victors greater praise than if they had been successful under ordinary circumstances. Proper precautions had been taken to keep the course clear of outside boats, so that the competing crews had nought to fear, while the accommodations provided for the visiting oarsmen left them without anything to complain of.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17.

It had been arranged that upon the opening day the trial heats for fours, pairs

GOLDEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

O young and fair!
O sweet and rare!
The sun went past the hedges,
And rested on the horizon dim,
And touched with gold its edges.

Through purple bars
The light of stars
Came tenderly the west over—
And softened with their mellow rays
The folds of saw-mown clover.

Across the grain
The loaded wain
Came creaking through the meadow;
Now touched with light, and then again
One-half concealed by shadow.

Along the hill
The night-bird's trill
Came laden down with sweetness;
The tints of gray across the sky
Made up the scene's completeness.

Just by the hedge,
Across whose edge
Her hair hung burnished, golden,
A maiden listened to her swain
Repeat the story olden:

The old, old tale,
The serpent's trail
Can never, never cease!
Since Mother Eve came on this earth
Each maid has had her lover!

And so they stood,
While over wood
And hill the night's shades darkened,
And as the midnight drew space
The angels paused and hearkened.

O heart of youth!
O heart of truth!
Taking love's all, and giving—
With prayer untaught philosophy,
Painting the truth of living.

In coming days,
When life's strange maze
Your feet may tread together,
Ye may not find its pathways trend
Through fields of blooming heather.

The warp and woof
Of life, forsooth,
Some dark threads twine in weaving;
The hand that guides the shuttle's course
May test your soul's believing.

But when life's page
Marks for you, age,
And silver threads the golden,
Still other lives beside the hedge
Shall tell the story olden.

Hanover, Pa., June 17, 1874.

JACK'S SISTER;
OR,
WOMANLY PAST QUESTION.

CHAPTER XXII.

MRS. LOVEJOY STARTS A NEW IDEA.

It was just six days from Merle's arrival when he came down-stairs, hat in hand, one afternoon, as if going for a walk. The last of the library consultations had been held, the last of the business letters written that morning; and Merle's face, so pale usually, was flushed with something between agitated joy and agitated pain, which gave a new character to the sharp, irregular features and great dark eyes.

It was over at last—the load of debt, the concealment, the avuncular wrath and punishment—over and ended so much more satisfactorily than his wildest hopes had ever anticipated, that it was little wonder if the face showed signs of the mind's relief, or if he walked with like step and mien. A man feels whose shoulders a burden too heavy for his strength had been suddenly lifted. Even the remorseful recollection of Minnie's unknown grave beneath the river-rushes failed for once to spoil his pleasure at returning to Oxford, no longer weighed down by debts which he had no prospect of paying, but in a fair way to cast them off, and stand up a free man; not, indeed, without some self-sacrifice.

It had so long been a matter of course with Enid to make Merle her first thought, that she never thought of concealing her anxiety and depression during this week of his disgrace; nor would Miss Leyburn have thought of commenting on it had not Mrs. Lovejoy set her the example. That young matron was always scheming in her not overwise head to provide suitable husbands for her favorite girl friends; and, having taken a special liking to the young lady at the Cedars, kept eager watch for the chance of seeing her united to a duplicate Lovejoy. Seeing Merle for the first time during this visit, she at once installed him in the place her busy fancy had left vacant, and burned to find out whether her suspicions were correct.

Fortune aided her. Miss Leyburn came to pay a long-deferred call on the curate's wife, and Mrs. Lovejoy seized an opportunity to remark that dear Miss Enid was looking rather pale lately, "very sweet, you know, but"—with an arch smile—"rather pensive and distraite."

Miss Leyburn sniffed testily, but answered with perfect unconsciousness:

"Yes, she is quite taken up with her cousin's future, the youth you met at our house on Friday. He—"

Mrs. Lovejoy interrupted the sentence by a little laugh, expressing full understanding of what was *not* meant.

"Ah! I thought her looking preoccupied, and guessed there was a cause; but I hope there is no hitch. Is he not well off? Such a clever young man—quite a rising essayist, I hear, though Charley says not half good enough for your niece; but then Charley has such enthusiastic ideas about women since his marriage; and though Mr. Kinnard-son is not strictly handsome, they say he is an immense favorite among the Oxford ladies."

Miss Leyburn had sat staring during this speech as though someone were choking her. When it came to an end, for want of breath, the fingers on her throat seemed suddenly relaxed, and she burst out with:

"I really do not understand you. Do you mean to say you imagine there is anything between Merle Kinnaird and my niece?"

"Oh! dear, dear now"—(Mrs. Lovejoy could not have let anyone finish to save her life)—"I am so sorry. Oh! please forgive me if I have been premature; but indeed I thought—and so did Charley and my brother, Taylor Crawford—he was staying with us last week, you know, and was so much taken with Miss Enid Leyburn that—but after that evening at your house I said to him: 'Henry, I fear that is settled.' But indeed I don't know why I said 'fear,' for *I* like Mr. Kinnard-son; and I thought he seemed so—in fact, I took it as a settled thing; cousins, you know, and all so suitable; for didn't someone say something about there being only one step between the cousin and the lover? and dear Charley used to be so jealous of mine (cousins, I mean), though indeed I never cared a bit for Tom; but oh! I do hope haven't made mischief by speaking too soon; your niece will never forgive me; and indeed Charley is always saying: 'My darling, your tongue runs away with you, it does really, pet.'"

"I'm sure I don't know whether my niece will forgive you," Miss Leyburn answered, taking advantage of the first lull to speak with a caution nearly approaching crushed, although in the least convincing, little Mrs. Lovejoy. ("*I* shall feel far from doing so, however, if I find that you mention such ridiculous ideas as these about Mr. Kinnard-son in public. Allow me to tell you that if you think there is any love nonsense—ridiculous idea!—between my niece and her cousin, you are most entirely mistaken. I suppose you are unaware that they have been brought up together from babyhood, and that she looks on him as a younger brother, and a very troublesome one, too. Suitable, indeed! Really, Mrs. Lovejoy you must think her either and myself have very remarkable ideas of bestowing Miss Enid Leyburn on an overgrown schoolboy, without money, interest, or position. Lovers! Upon my word, if you have infected your husband and brother with any such absurd folly, I must beg you to contradict it as fully and firmly as possible.")

Miss Leyburn had talked herself into a passion, not a difficult feat with the irascible old lady; and Mrs. Lovejoy, frightened half out of her wits by the knitted brows and voice of wrath and scorn looming on her from her best sofa, assented at once, with many apologies for her mistake, and a mind more than ever convinced that she was right, and that Miss Leyburn's anger rose simply from opposition to the match, on which the cousins had set their hearts.

"Poor young things!" she said to her husband, that night. "I'm afraid they will have a hard time of it with that horrid old maid. She is evidently dead against it, and Enid is so gentle that really, Charley, I think we must help them. Suppose I induce her to spend a day here, and you contrive to bring Mr. Kinnard-son to dine and take her home? Charley, if it's not settled already, what a delightful opportunity it would be!"

"Very delightful, darling," said Mr. Lovejoy rather carelessly; "but, on the whole, I don't know but what I think Miss Leyburn would be rather wasted on her cousin; and——"

"Charley!" Mrs. Lovejoy cried, "how very unkind you are! I'm sure she's as fond as fond of him, and don't that enough? There is always one nicer than another in marriage; and, indeed, Aunt Barbara used even to say that you were not to be compared to——"

"Well, Emily? Pray, finish."

Mr. Lovejoy had anything but a pleased expression of face. His wife saw her mistake, and hastened to set matters right.

"My lovey-dovey, she would have said the same of an archangel if he had wanted to marry me. But now don't be cross about poor Mr. Kinnard-son. He mayn't be rich, but I'm sure his manners are charming—so quiet and courteous; and if and like him——"

"If she likes him, my dear, she'll marry him without our putting our fingers in the pie. I've no wish, I can tell you, to quarrel with the principal people in the place, for a sentimental notion."

"Charley! is that the way you talk of your Emily's ideas?"

"My darling, your ideas are charming; only please don't ruin me by acting on them."

"We will drop the subject, Mr. Lovejoy. You evidently are not capable of understanding my feelings on such points."

"With all my heart, poppet. Suppose we attempt what I do understand—going to sleep?"

Silence fell within the chamber.

Miss Leyburn passed that night in a very disturbed state of mind. Indignantly as she scouted the idea of any sentiment besides brotherhood and sisterhood between Merle and Enid, that idea, once planted, would not be driven away; and as even the most suspicious nature could not fail to see how perfectly innocent Enid was of any such interpretation of her conduct, Miss Leyburn fastened on Merle as the person in fault, and bitterly inveighed against him in the secrecy of her heart. She had never taken to the young gentleman; had resented his adoption in the family; and only forced herself to treat him with decent kindness from a sense of right and principle. Kindness constrained by duty is, however, seldom pleasant, and still more seldom productive of affection in return. Merle, keenly sensitive on such points, knew Miss Leyburn disliked him; and, heartily returning the feeling, avoided speaking, or even being in her society more than was absolutely necessary, and was consequently set down by her as stupid, morose and unsociable—a "sulky boy," who took up Enid's time, was a burden on the family, and gave them nothing in return. Now, Mrs. Lovejoy had laid the train of a new current of ideas, and all previous strictures on poor Merle became gray in comparison with the utter blackness in which he was now enveloped.

She could not, and did not, believe that the iniquity of thinking of his cousin in any other light than a most undeserved kind sister had ever occurred to the unsuspicious Merle; and, therefore, resolved to be careful not to suggest it—"put it into his head," as she said—by so much as a hint. But she hated him for even being accused of such presumption; and accordingly made her manner toward him so caustic and repellant that even Jack noticed it, and all Merle's gentlemanly sense of the outward respect due to Miss Leyburn's age and sex was needed to keep him silent under the sting of her rudeness that day. True, Enid warded off all she could of it: but Aunt Jane noticed all her niece's efforts at peacemaking with renewed displeasure, and, feeling herself in the wrong, went to bed in a thoroughly bad humor with herself and all about her.

She had never kissed Enid so coldly; and Jack observed that "Aunt Jenny seemed rather out of sorts to-day," and privately wondered whether Baby Delamayne would ever have to endure such little ebullitions of temper. He thought he should speak his mind to the old lady if it were so. Enid lifted sweet eyes of apology to Merle; and said, as she bade him good-night, that "Poor auntie must be unwell; that walk in the morning had tired her; he mustn't mind." And her heart went out in grateful admiration of his patience when he told her all he minded was seeing her vexed. Nevertheless, Merle hated Miss Leyburn, and, had he guessed what was in her thoughts, would very probably have begun to carry it out from sheer opposition to her wishes alone.

No man likes being snubbed, least of all by a woman, whose sex prevents retaliation. The crime becomes cowardly under such circumstances; and Merle was the last person likely to pardon cowardice—in another.

On the following day, when Mr. Leyburn and Jack were gone for a ride, Merle came down-stairs, as we have seen; and being in search of Enid, stepped into the breakfast-room—where, as ill-luck would have it, Miss Leyburn was sitting alone, hunting for a recipe in her cookery book.

"I beg your pardon," he said civilly, and retreating before her upward frowning glance—"I was looking for Enid. Do you know where she is?"

"No," Aunt Jane answered sharply, "I do not. What do you want her for?"

"To take a walk. She said she would be ready by three; and it's a lovely afternoon."

"I think Enid is busy," said Miss Leyburn—who, by the way, thought nothing of the kind. "And I don't see why you can't walk about by yourself, Merle. You are really getting too old to be always tied to Enid's apron-string."

Merle's face paled with anger; still he shut his lips, and made no reply.

Miss Leyburn went on:

"You might sometimes consult her inclinations instead of your own. How do you know if she cares to be forever trotting about with you?"

Young Kinnardson laughed, almost contemptuously.

"How do I know? By my own wishes, Aunt Jane. Enid's have been mine, and mine Enid's, for the last thirteen years. She is not likely to change now."

Had Merle been set to find a speech which would sting Miss Leyburn's present state of mind, I doubt if he could have succeeded better. Miss Leyburn had gone to sleep on the previous night, comforting herself by the reflection that he was going away in a few days, and must stay away until he had taken his degree; after which, a judicious hint to Mr. Leyburn would easily induce that gentleman to place his nephew at a considerable distance from Marshton Fallows, and to find him occupation which should prevent his returning to the latter place till Enid was married and settled. It all looked very feasible; and, pleased by her own mental diplomacy, Miss Leyburn determined to neither do nor say anything which could put the young people on their guard, or invest their mutual affection with a halo of sentiment or martyrdom. Alas! Merle's speech, identifying himself with Enid, upset in one moment all her wise intentions; and she retorted, with a bitterness which startled her auditor:

"I think it high time for her to do so, and for you to follow her example. I am not going to have Enid talked about, and all her prospects in life spoiled, by your selfishness in imposing on her good nature—you, of all people, too, who ought to try and repay your uncle's generosity by humility and consideration."

"Enid talked about!" said Merle. Unlike Mrs. Lovejoy, he seldom interrupted anyone, though these words almost swept away what followed. "I do not know what you mean."

"Then you must be uncommonly dense," retorted Miss Leyburn—for Merle's quiet manner merely increased the feeling of wrath which words were powerless to express—left the room with a slight bow, and ran down-stairs. Perhaps now you will understand the mingling of emotions in his face, which I remarked before.

Enid was waiting for him in the hall, ready equipped in sealskin jacket and trim felt hat. The bright look of peace in her face, so innocent of the bickering which had called her name into mention, smote on her cousin like a sunbeam after thunder, and instinctively brought a smile to his lips.

"Have you been waiting long, Enid? I am so sorry."

"Only a minute or two, dear. Poor Mrs. Gurton's grandchild came for some more of that liniment for her husband's rheumatism; and I had to look for the prescription before dressing. And then I had a postcard from Mrs. Lovejoy, asking me if I would go to the schools on Wednesday instead of Thursday this week, as Miss Brock is obliged to go up to London."

"You busy little woman! What a perfect parson's wife you would make!" Merle said, his tones half dreamy, half earnest.

She laughed out:

"Yes, now though, that never entered my head! You will have to look out a model parson for me among your clerical brethren some day, Merle. Mind, he is very nice."

"Would you trust the choosing in my hands, then, Enid?"

"Why not?" She did not perceive the "intention," as the French have it, in his tone, and answered gayly. "Who should know better than you my tastes and requirements? Only he must promise not to part his hair down the middle, and not to call me 'ducksey' or 'poppet,' as Mr. Lovejoy calls his wife."

Merle made no reply. Miss Leyburn's hints were still rankling in his brain; and the old love for Enid, fighting with the new idea of separation, kept him silent. She looked up in his face, and grew grave too.

"Let us go along the towing-path," she said gently. "I am only joking till we get out of the town. I want to talk sense instead; or rather, I want to hear you talk. I know it is all settled at last, and you are going back to Oxford; but Jack said you would tell me the particulars. He was in too great a hurry to carry off papa. I fancy he has something of his own to consult him about."

"Ah! I thought he seemed rather absent, as' if he had something on his mind this time. If it were possible to Jack"—and Merle laughed—"I should almost have thought he had fallen in love with someone."

"How quick you are!——" Enid began; then stopped short, her eyes dancing, but her mouth grave; and added, rather hesitatingly—"Well, I have thought so too; but that is only between ourselves, for Jack has said nothing about it, and until he does I think he would like us to keep our guesses in our own heads. Don't let us even talk about it to one another—shall we, Merle? Tell me of yourself instead."

There isn't much to tell, little woman. You know, of course, your father's kindness and generosity to me?"

His face flushed at the remembrance of Miss Leyburn's taunts; but he said the words firmly.

"No, Merle. Don't tell me unless you quite like. He will never do so, I'm sure."

"My dear girl, I like telling you everything; and I can't be grateful enough to your father. I suppose you know this, that dear Aunt Mary brought him £2,000 at her marriage, and £2,000 more on her father's death?"

"Yes."

"The first was settled on her children. Not so the second: and she had a fancy that, as it would have come to my mother if her father had not died in anger with her, it ought to descend to me. Very sweet and loving of her, Enid; but a mere woman's fancy, you know, and one that most husbands would not have listened to for a moment. Uncle John behaved differently. From the time of her death he has, without my knowledge, made over that £2,000 to my name, invested it in 5 per cent. consols, and regularly spent the interest on my education. That would be generous enough, but it's not all. Wishing me to have the same advantages as Jack at college, he yet wouldn't touch the capital, but added another hundred of his own; so that when I left Oxford I should find myself, not penniless, as I always expected, but with a hundred a year to begin with. What do you think of that?"

"Dear papa," said Enid, very pleased, but not at all surprised. "I always knew that you would get taken care of; but—Merle, you don't speak gladly."

"How can I, when I think what sort of a return I have been making? It would have served me right and been kind enough if my uncle had contented himself with paying my debts out of the capital, and turning me off with the remainder to find for myself as I could, at Oxford or elsewhere. Many men would have done less than that."

"Papa is not many men, Merle. Tell me how it is settled."

"Thus. I shall go back to college to-morrow, and pay my debts out of the capital, my uncle continuing to allow me £200 a year, as before, till I am started in the world for myself. He gave me the choice between this and paying by installments."

"You chose rightly, Merle. Did he not tell you so?"

"Yes, I believe so. It makes an awful hole in my capital, though—nearly a quarter; but I thought it best to pay the hanged things and be done with them."

"Of course it was best. You could never feel happy while you are in debt. Then—now, dear Merle—why do you look so grave? Papa has forgiven it all—he said so, and you are going to make all the amends you can. What else troubles you?"

"Do you want to know?"

"Of course I do. Go on."

"Will you come to the cloisters, then, Enid?"

"The cloisters! Why?"

"That I may tell you. I can't here."

TO BE CONTINUED.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

FIRST ATTEMPTS.

Mr. Boaden asserts that some years previous to her debut on the London boards, Mrs. Siddons repeated before Garrick one of the speeches of "Jane Shore." He seemed highly pleased with her elocution and deportment, and wondered how she could have got rid of the provincial tittumti, but regretted that he could do nothing for her, and "wished her a good-morning." There is no truth in this tale, for Mrs. Siddons herself told Mr. Campbell that she never was in London before her invitation from Garrick in 1775. It is amusing to read a critique of some scribbler of that day on Mrs. Siddons' Portia, the character chosen for her debut on the London stage. Said he: "On before us tottered, rather than walked, a very pretty, delicate, fragile-looking creature, dressed in a most unbecoming manner, in a faded salmon-colored each and coat, and uncertain whereabouts to fix either her eyes or her feet. She spoke in a broken, tremulous tone, and at the close of a sentence her words generally lapsed *into a horrid whisper that was absolutely inaudible!* After her first exit, the buzzing comment went round the pit generally. She certainly is very pretty; but, then, how awkward! and what a shocking dresser! Towards the famous trial scene she became more collected, and delivered the great speech to Shylock with the most critical propriety; but still with a faintness of utterance which seemed the result rather of internal weakness than of a deficiency of spirit or feeling. Altogether, the impression made upon the audience by this first effort was of the most negative nature."

LITTLE BIRDIE MAY.

BY JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

Just adown a flow'ry meadow,
Close beside a flowing brook,
There I first met darling Birdie
In a cool and shady nook.
There we culled the sweetest flowers
As we roamed about all day.
Now she's gone away to heaven—
My little Birdie May.

Chorus.—Yes, our fairy has departed;
But I wander, ev'ry day,
To the cool and shady brooklet,
Where I first met Birdie May.

When at eve the crimson sunset
Tints the bright blue sky with gold,
Then I wander by the brooklet,
As we did in days of old;
Where the daisies smile so brightly,
And the ev'es still seem to say
"Bring us back our little Birdie,
Our little Birdie May."

Chorus.—Yes, our fairy has departed, etc.

Oh, last night when I was dreaming,
Far above the bright blue sky
I saw my beauty, little Birdie,
As the angels pass'd me by.
Then I clasped her sweet voice say,
"Ne'er again you'll part, my darling,
With your little Birdie May."

Chorus.—Our fairy has departed, etc.

THE ORIGINAL CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.

The Christy Minstrels were the fifth company organized, and consisted of E. P. Christy, George N. Christy, Lansing Durand, and Tom Vaughn. They first performed in N. Y., and then traveled through the South and West. They at first called themselves the Virginia Minstrels; but shortly afterwards, E. Dickerson and Zeke Backus having been added to the company, they assumed the name of the Christy Minstrels. They first appeared in this city at Palmo's Opera-house (Broadway between Prince and Houston streets), in 1846. On their second appearance they performed at the Alhambra, on the westerly side of Broadway, just below Prince street; thence they moved to the Society Library, now Appleton's Building; and in March of 1847, they located at Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, where they remained until July of 1854, when E. P. Christy, having accumulated a large fortune, retired from business. These minstrels became the rage, and an enormous business was done; and in consequence of this success, other bands calling themselves Christy Minstrels sprang up rapidly. J. Raymond and H. Pierce took a company to England, and styled them the Christy Minstrels; and so great was their success that the title of Christy Minstrels became generic, and every troupe that traveled was called by that name. The Raynor & Pierce party located in London, Eng. Earl H. Pierce died in London, Eng., in 1868, for the cheap use to which he had previously been an endman with Mat Peel's Minstrels, went over to fill his place; and when J. Raynor returned to America, Mr. Moore succeeded him in the proprietorship. The company there a year or two ago dropped the title of Christy Minstrels, and are now known as "Moore & Burgess' Minstrels." E. P. Christy died in this city May 21, 1862, from the effects of injuries received from jumping out of the second-story window of his residence on May 9, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity. George N. Christy, one of the best performers of the time, died not long ago. Tom Vaughn is the first to do the wench business, being the original Lucy Long. He died in New York May 12, 1868. Tom Vaughn, a celebrated banjoist, died some years ago, we believe; but we have no record of the date. We are indebted to Mr. J. B. Reed, of this city, for the programme of which the following is a copy. Commenting upon this troupe brings to mind a somewhat remarkable circumstance. A few days ago we picked up a copy of *The Evening Post* of this city, and our eye fell upon an advertisement announcing for sale, by public auction, at Leavitt's rooms in Astor place, a great number of MSS. songs and papers of the late E. P. Christy, and calling attention to the fact that nearly all of the songs published as having been written by Mr. Christy were in reality composed by the late Stephen C. Foster. There were a large number of letters to Mr. Foster from Mr. Christy, alterations in the songs, and Mr. Foster's replies and receipts for money. The original MSS. in the handwriting of the author, with the alterations, marginal notes, etc., of nearly all the popular songs of about twenty-five years ago, were announced to be sold. Glancing at the date of the paper, we found that it was nearly a week old, and the time for the sale had already passed. We turned back to our files of other journals published in this city, but could find no reference to the sale. We certainly believe that the sale had been properly announced, so that it would have attracted the attention of professionals and lovers of amusements, a large sum of money would have been realized.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE WEEK,
AND SUNDAY EVENING.
SIXTEENTH WEEK OF
THE ORIGINAL CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS
AT MECHANICS' HALL,
472 Broadway, between Grand and Broome streets.
Under the direction of E. P. CHRISTY.
TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 18, 1848.

Comprising a greater variety of original and characteristic representations than ever previously offered by any company in this city.

Medley Overture.....Full Band
Glee—The Old Virginia State.....Company
Ballad of the Bobolink.....E. P. Christy
Dearest Mae—Southern Melody.....G. N. Christy
Stop that Knocking—Original Operatic Burlesque.....T. Vaughn
Duet—Bones and Violin.....G. N. Christy and C. Abbott
Rosa Lee, or Don't be Foolish, Joe.....E. P. Christy
Jim Crow Polka.....G. N. Christy
We'll have a little dance to-night.....Full Band
O Susanna.....G. N. Christy
Quickstep.....Full Band

PART II.

Virginia Juba—Plantation Banjo Sang.....E. Pierce
Juliana Johnson—Banjo Melody...T. Vaughn and E. Pierce
Old Zip Coon.....Raynor, Vaughn, Pierce, Abbott
Novel Tamborine Duet.....G. N. Christy and E. Pierce
Railroad Overture, as originally performed by Christy's Minstrels.....Full Band
Jim Crack Corn.....E. P. Christy
Walk in the Parlor.....G. N. Christy
Galley Fire.....J. Raynor
The Girl with the Blue Dress on.....G. N. Christy
Carry me Back to Old Virginia.....Company
Down in Carolina, introducing the Sugar-cane or Holiday Dance.....E. Pierce and G. N. Christy
Burlesque Lecture on Mesmerism.....W. Porter and G. N. Christy

PART III.

Violin Solo—with imitations.....C. Abbott
Miss Lucy Long, as originally represented by him.....G. N. Christy
Ethiopian Polka, Burlesque, originally introduced by.....G. N. Christy and T. Vaughn
Admission 25 cents; children half price. Concert will commence at 8 o'clock precisely.
SATURDAY NEXT, JAN. 22, for the accommodation of families,

AN AFTERNOON CONCERT.

Doors open at 2, commence at 3 P. M.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS respectfully announce to their patrons, that for the future there will be NO PERFORMANCE ON MONDAY NIGHTS.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Gentlemen are requested not to beat time with their feet, as it is annoying to the audience generally, and confuses the performers.

I'D LIKE TO SEE OLD MASSA'S FACE AGAIN.

DEDICATED TO W. P. ANDREWS—COMPORED BY JACK I——.

I'm gittin' old and feeble,
And it's hard for me to walk;
But I like to meet de white folks when I can,
And talk about my good old home,
Down in de sunny South.
Whar ebry one was kind to de old man.
And now I often wished,
What if de darkies is
Dat used to work wid me out in de cane;
Dar ebry one was happy,
For massa he was kind
Oh, how I like to see his face again.
De darkies den was singin'
From mornin' until night,
No one was heard to grumble in dem times;
But now dey is free,
Up Norf we had to stray,
Kase we was brought inside de Union lines.
I hated for to leave then
That place so dear to me,
And I lingered broken-hearted in de lane;
But massa bade me go,
And said, "God bless you, Pete!"
Oh, how I'd like to see his face again.

Since den I've wandered far,
But never found a home
Like dat dear old place way down in Tennessee;
And sometimes at night I dream
Dat I am dar again,
And den I'm as happy as can be.
I habn't long to live now,
But for that I do not care;
To me, now, life or death's the same;
But before I pass away,
I'd like to go down home,
And gaze on dear old massa's face again.

St. Louis, Mo.

THE LATE CHARLES BURKE AS RIP VAN WINKLE.

Over twenty years ago the late Charles Burke was playing a star engagement at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia. The business was bad; and on the occasion of his last benefit, Harry Watkins, being in town, volunteered his services. Mr. Charles P. Otis of this city sends us a bill of the entertainments upon that occasion. Thomas J. Hemphill, the lessee, lately managed the Walnut-street Theatre for some seasons, and is now living in retirement. Charles S. T. Burke was born in Philadelphia, Pa., March 27, 1822. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burke, had long been favorite comedians at the Park Theatre and Chatham Garden, New York. He first appeared in this city at the National Theatre at the age of 14 years, acting boys' characters, and occasionally singing a comic song, with favorable drollery. After a few seasons he disappeared until July 19, 1847, when he joined the company at the Bowery Theatre, acting Ebenezer Calf in "Ole Bull" and Dickory in "The Spectre Bridegroom." He rose rapidly in the favor of the audiences, and speedily attained a prominent position among the comedians of this country. He was very slender in person, and he could render his face indicrously grotesque. He also was quite versatile, and could act certain old men, such as Grandfather Whitehead, Solon Shingle and Rip Van Winkle, with great effect. Mr. Burke was twice married, and his last wife, an actress known as Mrs. Sutherland, survives him, and resides in this city, country. He died of consumption Nov. 10, 1854, at the age of 32 years. Mr. Burke evidently lived "in advance of his time," as he never attained a position satisfactory to himself. While acting with great success at the Bowery Theatre, he applied to the late James W. Wallack for an engagement at his theatre, then located on Broadway, near the corner of Broome street, and proposed to open in "The People's Lawyer," he having made a great hit therein, acting the character of Solon Shingle. Mr. Wallack, after considering the matter for some time, declined Mr. Burke's proposal; but, a few years ago, John E. Owens acted that character at that theatre, and achieved both fame and fortune. There is no doubt that Mr. Owens used Charles Burke's performance of that character as the model for his present wonderful elaboration of it. Mr. Burke's performances of Rip Van Winkle and other characters have in a like manner been utilized by other actors. Of those in the cast, Peter Cunningham is supposed to have died some years ago in Australia; Sam Hemple is the comedian at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia; Henry Scharf came over from England with William Davidge, F. B. Conway, Miss Anderton, and Miss A. Gougenheim, who all made their American debut at the Broadway Theatre, in this city, Aug. 19, 1850. We do not know whether he returned to England or died here. John Nunan died in Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1870. Mrs. Monell is still following the profession. Mrs. Cunningham is now Mrs. Virginia Germon. George S. Kanes died at Paterson, N. J., Dec. 4, 1866. Mrs. Amelia Parker died in this city Oct. 28, 1859.

ARCH-STREET THEATRE,
Arch street, above Sixth.

Lessee.....Thos. J. Hemphill | Treasurer. J. Ingles Matthias

Parquet and Second Tiers of Boxes, 25cts.; Secured seats, 37½cts.; Orchestra seats, 50cts.; Private Boxes, $3; Upper Tier and Gallery, 12½cts. Seats may be secured at the Box Office of the Theatre during the day. Office hours from 10 A. M. until 3 P. M. Doors open at half-past 6 o'clock. The performance will commence at 7 o'clock. Children in arms not admitted.

A BILL OF WONDERS
FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR. CHARLES BURKE,
and last night but one of his engagement.
First night of the grand drama of
RIP VAN WINKLE.
The young American actor MR. H. WATKINS has kindly volunteered his services, and will appear as Gilbert in "The Idiot Witness."

MRS. CHAS. BURKE
will appear as Sally in "Murrell the Land Pirate."
THIS (FRIDAY) EVENING, DEC. 17, 1852,
will be presented the dramatic version of Washington Irving's legendary story of
RIP VAN WINKLE.
A LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW.

Rip Van Winkle.....Mr. C. Burke	Vedder.....Mr. Nunan
Knickerbocker, a member of the Legislature.....Mr. Cunningham	Clausin.....Mr. Talladine
	Rory.....Mr. Knight
Gustaffe.....Mr. Talbott	First Villager...Mr. Frazer
Seth Slough.....Mr. Hemple	Dame Van Winkle.....
Derrick Van Slaus..Mr. Davis	Mrs. Monell
Herman Van Slaus..Mr. Webb	Little Lowenna, her daughter.....Miss Reed
Judge.....Mr. Scharf	Sophia.....Miss Kimmie

Additional characters in the second act:

Rip Van Winkle, Jr., formerly Little Rip.....	Mr. Hancken
Lowenna, formerly Little Lowenna.....	Mrs. Cunningham
Alice.....	Mrs. Da Costa

A space of twenty years is supposed to elapse between the first and second acts.

Characters in the drama.

Gruderkin.....Mr. Walters	Swaggerino.....Mr. Wood
Jetter.....Mr. Florence	

CLOG DANCE.....MR. S. H. HEMPLE.

After which will be presented the popular drama of
MURRELL THE LAND PIRATE.

Ichabod.....Mr. C. Burke	Richard.....Mr. Webb
Edward Murrell..Mr. Kames	Servant.....Mr. Knight
Vernon.....Mr. Talbott	Florence Matois.....
Gov. Carroll.....Mr. Davis	Mrs. A. Parker
Horsey.....Mr. Calladine	Virginia Carroll.....
Bill Jones.....Mr. Dunan	Mrs. Cunningham
Hawkins.....Mr. Silva	Sally.....Mrs. C. Burke

The performances will commence with the interesting drama entitled
THE IDIOT WITNESS: A TALE OF BLOOD.

Gilbert, the Idiot Witness.....	Mr. Watkins
Le Sieur Arnaud.....	Mr. Kames
Robert Arnaud, son to Le Sieur.....	Mr. Talbott
Paul Tugscull, a ferryman.....	Mr. Cunningham
Hans Gerthold, a Russian in the pay of Arnaud..	Mr. Nunan
Earl of Sussex.....	Mrs. Cunningham
Walter Arlington, page to the Queen.....	Mrs. Da Costa
Daine Tugscull.....	Mrs. Herbert
Janet, her daughter.....	Mrs. Cunningham

SATURDAY, THE LAST NIGHT OF MR. BURKE.
The personal friends of the lessee and patrons of the Arch-street Theatre have tendered a
COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO
T. J. HEMPHILL, ESQ.
MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 20, 1852, has been set apart for the testimonial demonstration. An attractive melange of entertainments in preparation for the occasion, under the superintendence of the committee of arrangements.

THE "HOTEL DE MAGEE."

A "recollection" of Jno. T. Kelly, the original "Mrs. Magee," to whom this song is respectfully dedicated by an admirer.

Oh, me name is Missus Magee—
Sure I think you'll all agree
That a finer-lookin' widdy ye'll very seldom mate.
I'm always clane and nate,
And a boordin'-house I kape
In a stylish location, down in "Forty-livinth strate."
[*Break.*]

Oh the ateins and the drinkins are beautiful and foine;
I'd lolike a few more boorders; so if ony're lookin',
Plase call around and see me; I'm sure I'll trate you well,
Wid tasty boord and lodgins at "Mrs. Magee's Hotel."
[*Dance.—Hornpipe or reel.*

Of boorders I has four—
I could take as many more— [slapes.
Upon nate feather mattrasses, stuffed full of *straw*, they
On a binch outside the place is
Where they goes to wash their faces,
With an illigant towel of coffee-sack, their faces clane they
scrapes. [mate;
For breakfast we has pertaties, and the finest of "hogs'
For dinner, too, and supper, the same fine grub to ate,
With illigant biled cabbage, and Hyson tay as well;
Sure that's how I trates the boorders at "Mrs. Magee's Hotel."
[*Dance.—Reel.*]

"EL EXTRO, PLATO."

Sterling, June, 1874.

REMINISCENCES OF THE WORRELL FAMILY.

In 1853 Welch's National Circus and Theatre occupied the site of the Continental Hotel in Philadelphia, Pa. Through the kindness of Mr. John B. Martin of that city, we are enabled to present our readers with a bill of the performance given by the family of William Worrell, then and now a very popular clown. The other clowns were Jim Myers, now in Europe, and Dan Gardner, now living in Philadelphia. James M. Nixon, the equestrian manager, is the superintendent of amusements at Barnum's Roman Hippodrome, Philadelphia. Nixon, the equestrian manager of the dramatic department, who afterwards became popular as a representative of Uncle Tom in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," died in Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 25, 1858. Sophie and Irene Worrell have since become well known as burlesque actresses. Ben Jennings the clown died in Chicago, Ill., Jan. 23, 1874. Sallie Stickney married, and has been living in this city or its environs in retirement for some time past. Master George Derious, now grown to manhood, is before the public as a performer. He is now absent from us on a circus in Canada. In the dramatic department, John Dolman retired from the stage some years ago, and is practicing law in Philadelphia. John B. Addis retired from the stage about 1856. J. O. Sefton was engaged the past season at Booth's Theatre in this city. Sefton died in this city May 24, 1867. Harry Lewis is still living. Mrs. Mary Gladstane is at present in England. Emma Keough has not been before the public for some time. Mrs. H. F. Nichols is residing in Chicago, Ill., we believe. Mrs. E. N. Thayer died at Atlantic City, N. J., July 21, 1873.

WELCH'S
NATIONAL CIRCUS AND THEATRE,
Chestnut street, below Ninth.
Change of Time.—Doors open Quarter before Seven. Commence at Quarter past Seven O'Clock.
Prices of Admission.—Parquet and Dress Circle, 50 Cents; Family Circle (Second Tier), 25 cents; Gallery, 12½ Cents; Gallery for Colored Persons, 25 Cents; Seats in Private Boxes, 75 Cents; Full Private Boxes, $6 and $9. Children under 10 years of age, if accompanied by their Parents, 25 Cents to Dress Circle and Parquet.
MR. WELCH.....WORRELL, MYERS & GARDNER.
J. M. Nixon.....Equestrian Manager
S. E. Harris.....Stage-manager
BENEFIT OF W. WORRELL THE CLOWN.
His First Appeal to the Kindness of a Philadelphia Public.
LAST NIGHT BUT ONE OF THE SEASON.
Come forth, my Friends; enjoy the feast—
'Tis once well met this time at least.
It is my wish, my song, my only plan
To crack my jest, and laugh when'er I can;
Let those now laugh, that never laughed before!
And those that always laugh, now laugh the more.
Shell out the cash, my thanks to those that give,
That their hard earnings all may live.
A dollar's worth of fun for a half you'll get,
And this visit to the Circus you'll never regret.
In my own guise I'll appear, shine it dimly or bright,
At all, the worth an unbounded light,
Come forth, my friends—a benefit this night I take—
Come for the wife's and baby's sake.
On this benefit night every exertion will be made to produce the most splendid riding, the best performance in the world, in both the equestrian and dramatic talent! Delightful music, great gymnastics, immense effects! Dressed up with whimsicals, wit, drollery and doings.
"This will prove a night indeed!
Sound the trumpet, beat the drums,
Behold! the conquering hero comes."
FIREMEN, ATTEND!
Ho! to the Rescue of an old Brother, for never did your warm hearts and ready hands fail to respond to the call of the needy.
The box-book is now open. The gentlemanly treasurer will be ready to accommodate all those who may favor him with a call.

Admission—you all know the price—
Come and see the Clowns so nice;
To see a slim horse is quite decent
The fun and feelings of one of the Boys!
My pen's wore out—aside I dash her.
Come early, I expect

New Yorkers by getting in two runs, and now the contest became deeply interesting to all parties, players and spectators alike. In the fifth inning the Alerts took the lead by a single run, and in the sixth they still further increased their advantage by adding two more runs to their score to the Arlington's one, thereby leaving the score at 5 to 3 in their favor. In the eighth inning the Arlingtons rallied at the bat, and, adding three runs to their score to a single of the Alerts, they tied the score—6 to 6; and just about this time a nervous and deeply interested crowd might have been seen intently watching every movement of the contesting nines. In the ninth inning the Alerts made a spurt for the lead, and got in two more runs, and then, playing finely in the field, blanked their opponents and won a well-earned victory. The following is the full score:

ALERT.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ARLINGTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Dailey, 2d b...	1	3	6	3	3	Fursell, c f.....	0	0	1	1	0
Nealon, 1st b...	0	0	11	0	4	Thomas, l f.....	0	1	1	0	1
McEntee, c f...	1	1	1	0	0	Blodgett, p.....	0	0	1	2	1
Lamarche, c....	2	2	5	3	2	Peters, s s.....	0	0	2	4	1
McFadden, l f..	1	2	1	0	0	McGrath, r f....	0	1	2	0	1
Dowd, s s.....	0	0	0	3	3	Dungan, c.....	3	2	5	0	1
Ferdinand, p...	1	0	3	4	1	McCaffry, 3d b	2	1	0	2	2
Shanley, 3d b..	1	2	0	3	2	Isherwood, 2d b	1	2	3	1	2
Robinson, r f....	1	0	0	0	0	Gill, 1st b	0	0	12	0	0
Totals.....	6	10	27	16	15	Totals.....	6	7	27	10	9

Alert.....	0	0	0	2	1	2	0	1	2—8
Arlington.....	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	3	0—6

Runs earned—Alert, 2. First base by errors of opponents—Alert, 2; Arlington, 6. Umpire—Mr. Chandler of the Alpha Club of Newark. Time of game—1h. 55m.

WINONA vs. CARLTON.

The following is the score of the game played between these Flatbush and Brooklyn nines on June 13, at Flatbush:

WINONA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	CARLTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.
Snook, s s.....	5	1	0	2	Case, c f.....	1	0	1	0
Mack, 1st b.....	5	2	10	0	Powers, 1st b.....	1	0	1	0
Hegeman, p.....	5	4	0	1	Smith, r f.....	0	0	4	0
Smith, c.....	5	3	8	4	Stuart, c.....	0	0	10	0
Titterton, 2d b....	7	5	4	2	Doolittle, 2d b....	0	0	3	1
Ryan, l f.....	8	4	3	1	W. Mooney, p.....	0	0	4	0
Vanderveer, 3d b.	4	4	1	0	Connors, l f.....	0	1	0	0
Lott, r f.....	2	1	0	0	E. Mooney, 3d b..	1	2	2	0
Dunn, c f.....	6	2	1	0	Gillmore, s s.....	0	0	4	1
Totals.....	47	26	27	10	Totals.....	3	3	27	3

Winona.....	13	12	8	2	0	10	0	1	1—47
Carlton.....	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0— 3

Umpire—Howard, Nameless. Scorer—J. M. Hall.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

P. T. DUFFY.—The prospect of a visit from you is most gratifying. The problem is very acceptable, and will appear next week. It is with pleasure that we add you to the roll of our contributors.

A. J. NUGENT.—Good! Again you are first. Your appreciation of Enig. 912 is well merited; the Prob. correct.

AMATEUR, Brockport, N. Y.—No! Your adversary is altogether wrong. Advise him to buy an elementary treatise.

CHAS. C. BARNES.—We have sent a considerable installment of the desired T. M. B. problems. His earliest appearance in THE CLIPPER was with Enig. No. 26. This, with Enig. 33, shall come in next batch. His first diagram was Prob. No. 40:

WHITE.—King at Q Kt 7; Queen at her Kt 6; Bishop at Q B 3; Kt at Q Kt 3; Pawn at K 2d.

BLACK.—King at Q B 5; Pawns at Q 3, and K 4th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

SOME ONE asked us for an explanation of "suimate," as used in many of our problems, and of which we have two admirable examples in this No. It is a sort of suicide; White (or Black), having to move, compels his adversary to give checkmate. If you can't solve our present problem on this principle, let us know and we'll give it as a practical clue for future work.

B. M. NEILL.—The usual fate of those who do not keep THE CLIPPER posted in important facts, at the time of their occurrence. How we gathered the supposed information we do not now know.

MR. HAMWORD, it appears, was not in the late Boston tourney. This detracts, somewhat, from Mr. Neill's absolutely being proclaimed champion of New England.

WHAT HAS BECOME of the decision *in re* the 14 final competitors in the late B. C. A.'s great Problem Tourney?

TO ALL designing to compete in our own little X-mas Tourney we will, on application and a stamp for return postage, send the desirable blank diagrams on which to put the finished problems.

Enigma No. 916.

From the Deutsche Schachzeitung.

BY THEO. M. BROWN.

at Q B 2, K R 3, Q 3, Q 2, Q Kt 6, K 4.

at Q Kt 5, Q R 3, Q Kt 2, and 4, K 2, and 3.

White compels suimate in four moves.

Problem No. 916.

BY JOSEPH N. BARSON.

BLACK.

WHITE.

White compels suimate in three moves.

Game No. 916.

Partie in the City of London C. C.'s recent handicap, Herr Zukertort, being adjudged to give Mr. Sothers a Kt, removes his K Kt.—*C. or L. Ch. Mag.*

QUEEN'S GAMBIT EVADED.

White, Zukertort.	Black, Sothers.	White, Zukertort.	Black, Sothers.
1..P to Q 4	P to Q 4	19..Q to K 4	K Kt to B3(d)
2..P × K P	P × P	20..K × K Kt +	Q × K (e)
3..P-Q R 3	K Kt-B 3	21..Q R-Q sq	Kt-Q B 3
4..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q B 4	22..B-Q Kt sq	P-Q Kt 4
5..Q P-K 3	Q Kt-B 3	23..Q R-Q 5	Q B-K 2(e)
6..B P × P	K P × P	24..Q R-Q 7	K R-K sq
7..K B-K 2	B P × P	25..Q-K B 4	Q Kt-R 4
8..K P × P	K B-Q 3	26..P-Q Kt 4	Q-her B 3
9..Castles	Castles	27..Q-R Q 2	K Kt-B 5
10..Q B-K t 5	K B-K 2	28..Q R-K B 2	Q Kt-K 6
11..Q B-K 3	P-Q R 3	29..P-K B 6	P-K Kt 4
12..B-Q 3	P-K R 3	30..Q-K Kt 3	Kt × K R
13..P-K R 3	Q B-K 3(a)	31..Q-her 3(f)	Q-K 5
14..P-K B 4	K Kt-R 2	32..Q-her Kt 3	Q-her B 5
15..P-K B 5(b)	Q B-home	33..Q-home	Q Kt-K 6
16..Q-K B 3	Q B-his 3(c)	34..K R-K 5(g)	Q-B 8 +
17..K t × Q P	K B × P	35..K-his R 2	Q × K B
18..Q B × B	Q Kt × B and Mr. Sothers wins.	36..Q × R P	Q-K Kt 3,

NOTES.—By Mr. Blackburne.

(a) Opened in very fine style. [Model openings like this, from actual match play, are extremely instructive to young players. This one, in particular, deserves to be put on special file.—MIRON.]

(b) Of doubtful wisdom; it enables Black, shortly, to exchange pieces.

(c) Well played; in fact, too good for a Kt player.

(d) The only move to save a piece, as the Attack threatened to play P to K B 6, etc.

(e) Again well played. We cannot help expressing an opinion that the handicappers have been too liberal; for, if this game is to be taken as a fair sample of Mr. Sothers' play, it would, we think, be somewhat difficult to give him any odds whatever.

(f) Has nothing to do; his game is hopelessly gone.

(g) A last desperate effort to draw.

Interesting Bit.

In which Mr. Reichhelm gives Mr. Coggins the odds of Q R.—*Chess Record.*

KING'S KT'S OPENING.

Mr. Reichhelm.	Mr. Coggins.	Mr. Reichhelm.	Mr. Coggins.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	7..Q Kt to Q 5	Q to her 2
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	8..Q B × P	Q Kt-R 4
3..K B-B 4	K Kt-R 3	9..K Kt × P good	Q P × Kt
4..P-Q 4	Q-K 2	10..Q-K R 5 +	K Kt-B 2
5..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	11..Q P × P	Q Kt × B
6..P-Q B-Kt 5	P-K B 3	12..P-K 6, and	beautifully wins an amusing gamelet.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

DOCTOR.—W. E. Truax wishes to see your analysis of Position No. 6, Vol. 22, and offers the following in proof of a win:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..M to 14	17 to 1	5.. 8 to 11	32 to 28
2..18 22	26 17	6.. 3 8	17 13
3..30 26	23 19	7.. 9 14	13 9
4.. 5 9(a)	27 24	8.. 2 7(b)	9 6

"The win is easy for White now."

(a) I think this as strong as any. (b) 26 to 23 loses. What say you?

W. E. T.—See remarks to "Doctor." In your note (a) have you not overlooked the move 17 to 13; next move threatening to exchange.

J. MCGOUGH.—Thanks for position. Suppose Black jumps from 30 to 23, instead of 14 to 23? Please examine.

D. W. M.—Solutions correct.

H. W.—Position received and on file. If sound, it shall appear.

A. D.—We find it *impossible* to solve your position, according to your solution. Please send revised copy.

O. E. WAINWRIGHT.—The game, shall receive our early attention.

T. M. F.—Spayth's "American Draught Player." Address Ed. James, as per advertisement.

C. A. A.—Position received.

Game No. 13.—Vol. 22.

Lately played between MESSRS. KELLEY AND SMITH.

"GLASGOW."

Black, Mr. Kelley.	White, Mr. Smith.	Black, Mr. Kelley.	White, Mr. Smith.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	9..16 to 19	24 to 15
2..8 11	22 17	10..30 26	30 23
3..11 16	24 20	11..4 8	17 10
4..16 23	27 11	12..6 15	23 18
5..7 16	20 11	13..8 11	29 25
6..3 7	28 24	14..12 16	21 17
7..7 16	25 22	15..16 19	31 26 (a)
8..9 14	26 23		

(a) Black wins.

[The END-GAME, which is indeed beautiful, will appear as Position No. 14, next week.]

Solution of Position No. 13.—Vol. 22.

BY C. KELLY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..31 to 26	30 to 23	4..6 to 2	15 to 6
2..21 25	29 15	5..2 11,	White wins.
3..14 9	5 14		

Solution of Enigma No. 9—Vol. 22.

BY M. KUSPULT.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..22 to 18	29 to 22	3..19 to 28	31 to 24
2..15 19	22 15	4..28 12,	White wins.

Enigma No. 10—Vol. 22.

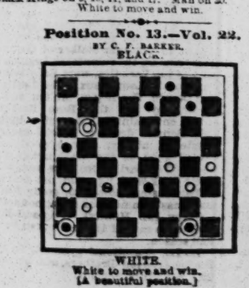
BY C. A. ASI.

White King on 32. Men on 23, 24, and 29.
Black Kings on 9, 10, 11, and 17. Man on 20.
White to move and win.

Position No. 13.—Vol. 22.

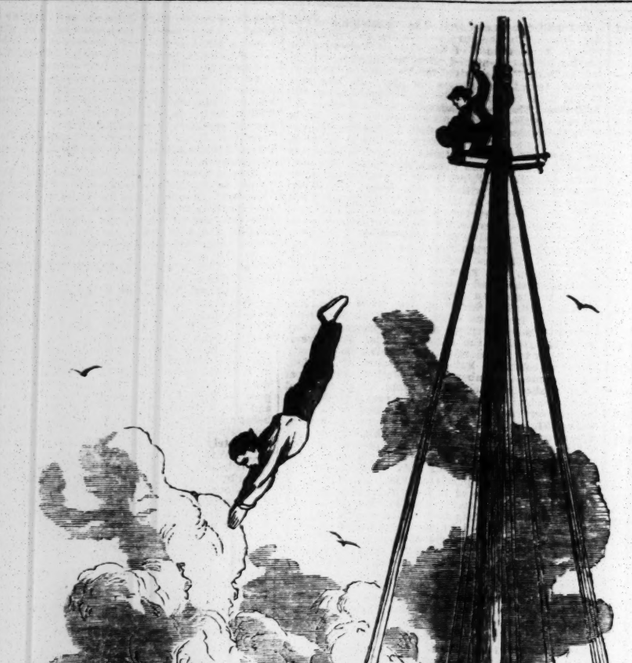
BY C. F. BAKER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.
[A beautiful position.]



THE BOY DIVER;

OR,

CORA THE NET-WEAVER.

BY ROGER STARBUCK.

The sharp report of a pistol—the stifled cry of murder!

These were the noises heard on a certain dark, stormy night by Mrs. Marston—a widow—and her daughter, Cora, seated in their humble cottage, within a stone's throw of Sag Harbor.

Cora, a beautiful girl of seventeen, who had just finished one of the fishing-nets she had been weaving for a Fulton-street firm that employed her, sprang to her feet, and ran to the window, while her mother sank back, nearly fainting, in her chair.

Raising the sash, the young girl, peering out into the darkness, could at first see nothing; but, as her eyes became accustomed to the gloom, she fancied she could discern the dim outlines of a retreating figure.

She shut the window to return, pale and trembling, to her mother's side.

"Oh, dear!" gasped Mrs. Marston, "I am afraid something terrible has happened! I heard the cry of murder, and it is plain a murder has been committed. I do so wish your brother Walter were here, that he might take the lantern and go out and see. I cannot think what detains him!"

Ten minutes later, while the two women were still conversing on the subject, the door flew open and in came Walter, his face flushed and his eyes bright with excitement.

He was a fine-looking lad of thirteen, tall and strongly built, with dark eyes and brown hair.

"Here's your milk, mother," he said, putting a kettle on the table. "I had to wait for it. And now, just listen. As I was coming along towards here, I heard the cry of murder, and, a few minutes after, somebody ran against me hard enough to almost knock me down. Before I could say a word to him, whoever he was, he had passed me, and was out of sight in the dark. Therefore, I think somebody aint far from here with a bullet-hole through his body—murdered!"

"Did you see ——"

"No," interrupted Walter, "I didn't see only what I've told you; but I can imagine the rest, and I mean to take the lantern and look around for the dead body."

"I will go with you," said Cora.

"All right," answered Walter. "Come ahead!"

He had soon procured and lighted the lantern, while Cora stood ready with her hat and shawl on.

They left the house and commenced their search, which was not a long one.

Soon they heard groans, and, proceeding in the direction of the noise, they came upon an old man, bleeding from a wound in the shoulder.

"Who did this?" inquired Walter bluntly.

"I cannot tell you; it was too dark for me to see," the old man answered feebly; "but I am faint from loss of blood, and if you can tell me where I can go to rest a little, and get a doctor, I'll pay you for it."

"You can come to our house," said Walter kindly; "it's the nearest—in fact, we wouldn't let you go anywhere else in such a state as you are."

He took hold of the old man's arm, on one side, and, Cora holding on the waist of his coat on the other, they helped him into the house.

Mrs. Marston, although in delicate health, was not a woman to faint at sight of blood.

"The wound bleeds badly," she said. "You must bathe it in water, Cora, and you, Walter, run for the doctor."

While Cora was bathing the wound, the old man said:

"I think that in the darkness I must have been mistaken for some other person. I have no enemies that I know of."

"Are you stopping at Sag Harbor?" inquired Mrs. Marston.

"Yes, with my nephew. By the way, he must be apprised of my condition the first thing in the morning."

Walter, in about half an hour after departing, returned with the doctor, who examined the injury, and pronounced it a flesh wound.

"A narrow escape, though," he added; "a quarter of an inch lower and amputation would have been necessary."

After the physician had dressed the wound the stranger said he was at present stopping at the —— hotel with his nephew, and asked to be taken there in the doctor's carriage.

The medical man, however, advised him to remain where he was for a few days; and Cora and her mother having kindly entreated him to do so, he consented.

When the doctor had gone, and the patient was put to bed, Walter informed his mother and sister that the wounded stranger, whose name was Mr. Henry, was very wealthy—that he had heard so from the hotel-keeper that very afternoon.

"The hotel?" said his mother; "pray what were you doing away off there?"

"Oh, I often go near the hotel, and to-day I had an adventure near it—a diving adventure."

"Diving again!" cried Mrs. Marston. "O Walter! I tremble lest you some time meet with an accident."

"Why, mother, it comes as natural to me as if I was a fish. I can beat any boy 'around' at it!" he added blantly, "and that's the reason I get so many jobs. You know I have earned fifteen dollars and twenty-five cents this Summer, and my diving adventure today has brought me five dollars more."

So saying, he pulled a five-dollar bill from his pocket and held it up exultingly.

"Tell us all about it," said Cora.

"Well, you see, I was with some other boys walking along shore, near the hotel, when Captain Cole, who owns the big sloop anchored by the dock, sings out to us to come aboard and he'd give us a job at stowing some old ropes in his hold.

"We went aboard, the captain telling us to come down to him in the cabin when we were through, and he'd pay us. While we were getting the coils down, I noticed a kedge-anchor hanging over the side by a rope fast to a rotten-looking pin, but didn't pay much attention to it at the time, although I intended to ask the captain if he wanted us to stow that too.

"Just as we got all the ropes down, one of the boys sang out that there was a sail in sight in the offing, so I took off my shoes and jacket and ran up to the mainmast head to get a look at it. Just then, little Annie, the captain's daughter, who was on deck, sitting on the after-rail near the rope holding the kedge-anchor, caught at the pin to raise herself up on top of the bulwarks that she might see the sail. The pin gave way, down went the anchor, and the coils of the rope, as it ran, flying up from the deck, caught her round the ankles, jerking her overboard! I heard the splash, and her gurgling cries, as she struck the sea, but I only saw her a few seconds, for, as the rope tautened, she went under like a flash, dragged by the heavy anchor!

"Oh, mother, how horrible it looked to see her white face turned up under the water, as she was drawn down; it was more than I could bear! I just gave one look, then away I went, cleaving the air like a shot, as I dove from THE MAINMAST HEAD!

"I got hold of her, and held on to her as she was drawn down, but when we got to the bottom I thought that neither she nor I would ever come up again! I tried to loosen the rope from round her ankles, but didn't succeed. My head swam—I felt as if I would choke and must give up! But I was determined to save her, and at last succeeded in getting the rope clear of her, when I rose to the surface, with my arm clasping her waist, and we were picked up by the sloop captain, who had jumped into his boat alongside!

"I can tell you it was the hardest time under water I ever had, but didn't I feel glad when the captain put his hand in his pocket and gave me five dollars!"

"Why, Walter!" gasped Mrs. Marston, turning pale, while her eyes beamed admiringly upon him. "It is a brave deed, but I cannot have my boy risk his life!"

Next morning there was a knock at the door, which Cora opened, to find herself confronted by a tall, broad-shouldered young man, apparently about twenty-two years of age, well-dressed, and not bad-looking, although his face was thin, and he had small, glittering black eyes.

He gave his name as Albert Henry, saying he was the nephew of the wounded man, and had come with a carriage to take him to the hotel, meanwhile looking at Cora in a bold, scrutinizing manner, that called a deep blush to her cheek.

Leaving him with her mother, the young girl went up-stairs to tell the patient who had called.

"Very well—much obliged to you. Be so kind as to tell him I will be down in a minute." As she was turning to leave, he said: "Pardon me, but you are a nice young lady. What do you do to get along these hard times?"

"We—we get on pretty well," she stammered.

The old man, however, shook his head.

"Be frank with me, young lady. You find it pretty difficult to meet expenses, eh?"

"Well—yes, sir!"

"What do you do for a living?"

"I weave fishing-nets."

The old man pulled a card from his pocket, and presented it to the girl. The address on the card was: *Anson Henry, No. — St. Mark's place.*

"Whenever you get into trouble, drop me a line. Should you lose your work, I can procure better for you."

Cora assented, then went down-stairs to hear the nephew of the wounded man say to her mother:

"I would give a thousand dollars for the apprehension of the rascal who struck my uncle!"

Soon after, the latter made his appearance.

"Oh, I am overjoyed to see you doing so well!" exclaimed the young man, rushing forward and seizing the uninjured arm. "You have had a narrow escape. But for the dark, the rascal's bullet would, doubtless, have gone through your heart!"

"Doubtless it would. Yes, I daresay it would. He couldn't see to fire very straight in the dark. What's that sticking out of your coat-pocket, nephew?"

"That," said the young man. "Oh, that's the stock of a revolver—a good Colt's revolver, which I intend to carry hereafter, so that I can pay off in his own coin any desperado, such as the one who attacked you."

Walter stood looking up so earnestly into the face of the speaker that his mother was obliged to make him a sign to desist.

When the uncle and nephew were gone she said to him:

"Walter, you should never stand and gape at a person in that way."

"I know it," said Walter; "but somehow I couldn't help it. That nephew looked so *strange* when the old man spoke of the revolver; his face turned pale, and the sweat came out on his forehead!"

"Nonsense," said his mother. "What has the boy got in his head?"

"Walter is a little suspicious, I'm afraid," remarked his sister.

"By the way he looked at you, Cora, I think he admired you," said Mrs. Marston. "That young man will find an excuse to call again. Pray, don't discourage him, and don't frown when he looks at you."

"He may look at me as he pleases—or at the wall!"

"Cora, how you talk! Would you not like to marry well?"

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed the girl, the tears suddenly rolling down her cheeks, "you know that can never be."

"Child, what do you mean?"

"Mother, say no more!"

"You and your lover, George Belton, have quarreled?"

"You are right, although I have never spoken of it to a living soul."

"It is most time he returned home, is it not?"

"Yes. His vessel left Sag Harbor two years ago to be gone twenty-five months."

"Tell me all about your quarrel."

"It cannot about in this way," answered Cora, sighing. "Some person—I never could ascertain who—told him that Barnes, whom you know I cannot endure, had been permitted to escort me home. I told him it was not so, but he seemed to doubt me, whereupon this roused my pride, and I said I was afraid we could never agree. He then replied that if I thought so it were best we should not keep company any longer. He left me, and went away to sea without coming to say good-bye."

Here the fair girl broke down, sobbing and weeping as if her heart would break.

And where now was Belton?

Far aloft on the foretopsail yard of the storm-driven ship Triton, helping to furl the sail, which otherwise would be blown to tatters.

Plunging, rolling and creaking, the stout ship was borne onward towards the South America coast, from which she was now distant about twenty miles, in the latitude of the Brazils.

All sail having been taken in, George, with his shipmates, descended to the deck.

Belton was a tall, handsome fellow, with Herculean shoulders, brown, wavy hair, blue eyes, and clear complexion.

Among those now around him, there was one fellow, whose dark, sullen countenance, lowering brow and brutal features betokened the man of evil propensities.

This man, whose name was Will Sykes, had, from the first moment of the ship's sailing, been distinguished for his quarrelsome disposition. He had engaged in several rough-and-tumble fights, and, having worsted thus far each antagonist, he had fixed his glaring eye on sturdy Belton, with an expression which plainly said:

"I must bring him down, too."

It is easy to pick a quarrel when a man is so disposed.

Sykes one day made an insulting remark to Belton, who did not notice him. At this the ruffian, becoming bolder, struck the young man in the face with the palm of his hand.

He would have given much to have recalled that blow.

Belton dealt him one in return between the eyes, which sent him crashing headlong into the lee scuppers, and which, for the moment, stunned him.

Staggering to his feet, he showed no disposition to renew the combat. He had never before imagined what tremendous power was contained in the muscles of Belton's good right arm. The blow gave him a splitting headache for weeks after, and he could never look at Belton from that time without feeling an uncomfortable conviction that the man was his master.

This, however, only added to the desire for mean revenge, and he resolved mentally that Belton should never return home.

As yet he had found no opportunity to carry his dark design into execution, but he still watched and waited, hoping the time would soon come.

"You, Belton and Sykes!" cried the captain, as the men stood near the binnacle, "just go forward and fasten the gasket around the staysail, for the clew has got loose, and the whole sail will soon go in this blow, unless it be secured."

"Aye, aye, sir," the two men answered, simultaneously, and away they went.

Belton sprang on the bowsprit, and was proceeding to pass the gasket to Sykes, who was on the other side of him, when the latter, thinking this a good chance to carry out the design he had formed, suddenly contrived, as if by accident, to jostle the young man, whose elbows merely rested on the sail, with all his might.

Belton went over sideways, and Sykes thought his "work" was done; but he soon noticed that the other had hold of the foot-rope, to which he clung desperately with both hands, while the plunging ship now and then buried him in the foaming seas.

Sykes looked quickly behind him. No person was near enough to note his movements. From the belt about his waist he drew a long, well-sharpened sheath-knife, and made a blow at the young man, whose face was now turned from him.

This blow doubtless would have taken effect, but for an accident which, at that critical movement, was certainly opportune.

The ship making a plunge more furious than any which had yet taken place, the tautening of the fore and foretopmast stays, as the foremast was suddenly jerked violently back, caused the boom to give way, falling into the sea and thus sending the knife of the would-be murderer flying from his grasp.

Both men clung to the boom, while, the ship's bows striking one end of it, the vessel went spinning rapidly past, leaving the drifting seamen far astern in the darkness.

Belton, who knew nothing of Sykes' attempt on his life, thinking that his fall had been caused by the latter accidentally jostling against him, and, as stated, his face having been turned, owing to his position, when the blow with the knife was given, now spoke to his shipmate:

"We had better lash ourselves to the spar with some of the gasket."

"So I think."

They proceeded to lash themselves as well as their situation would permit.

"I'm afraid they won't lower a boat for us," said Sykes.

"I'm afraid not," answered George. "It is too rough to lower, although they must by this time know of the accident."

Through storm and darkness, all night long, the two men clung to the floating boom. When dawn came, they looked about them in vain for a sail.

"I am thirsty," said Sykes. "I wish I had a drop of water."

"We may get some before long," said George, raising himself and eagerly watching the clouds on the western seaboard.

"What do you mean?"

"If I mistake not, yonder is land."

"Land? land, did you say? Where away?"

"In among those clouds. Unless I am much deceived, I see the line of land there, and we are drifting for it."

The castaways drifted on. Before nightfall they were carried within a mile of the land, which was much nearer than it had seemed to be.

"What place is it, I wonder?" said Sykes; "and I wonder if we will find water there."

"It is the Brazil coast. There will be plenty of water there, I dare say."

By dark they found themselves in shallow water, when, cutting loose from the spar, they proceeded to wade ashore, and were soon on the beach.

"We will look for water as soon as the moon rises," said Belton, "and I've no doubt we'll find it."

They sat down, waiting for the moon to rise. Soon it was seen lifting its broad, silvery disc above the eastern horizon. Half an hour later the two men commenced their search.

They had not proceeded far when they heard the roaring and rippling of a cascade.

They looked ahead, and saw the gleam of water, sparkling in the silver light of the moon, far up on a precipice, which they would be obliged to ascend to get at the crystal fount.

They started up the rugged sides of the precipice, and were soon slaking their thirst with nature's most delicious beverage for men in their situation.

"This is good!" cried Sykes hoarsely, as, after having drunk his fill, he proceeded to bathe his face and neck.

"Aye, better than whiskey or gin," said Belton; "for my part, I could never understand how men could crave alcoholic drinks."

"I wouldn't mind having some good whiskey now," said Sykes, smacking his lips; "it puts life into a fellow."

"And takes it out of him, too," answered Belton.

"Well, I wish I had somethin' to eat now," said Sykes. "I'm as hungry as a wolf."

"We will have to wait till daylight for that," remarked Belton. "Meanwhile, I'm going to the top of this precipice to look for a sail. It is a clear night, and we might sight one."

"I'll go with you," said Sykes.

They mounted to the top of the height, which commanded an extensive view of the sea and of the surrounding country.

"Sail O!" Belton suddenly exclaimed.

"Aye, sail O, sure enough!" said his companion, as he beheld the misty outline of a vessel not more than a league distant, apparently heading toward the coast.

"That craft will be near enough to see our signal, even to-night—for it is almost as clear as day—and we'd better wave a 'kerchief."

"Aye, aye, wave it is," said Sykes.

He pulled a faded 'kerchief from his pocket and proceeded to wave it.

"By George, I believe she sees us now" exclaimed Belton, as a flag was seen waving up and down at the vessel's gaff.

"Aye, aye, she sees us fast enough," said Sykes.

Stepping back a few paces, so as to stand on a rising point of rock, Belton also waved his 'kerchief.

Sykes glanced toward him, and a singular expression crossed the man's face.

It was a look of exultation, and seemed to betoken some evil purpose. He had noticed that Belton stood with his back to one of those deep openings or gorges which are often found in precipices.

What, then, would be more easy, thought the ruffian, than to push his companion over into the gorge!—a task which would not require much exertion of strength, as a very slight shove would send the young sailor into the dark gully.

Had not the vessel appeared in sight, and were it not that the castaways' signal had been seen, Sykes would not have thought of ridding himself of one whose fortitude and courage might be of use to him on this perilous coast.

No sooner was the dark plan formed in the villain's mind than he resolved, as soon as possible, to carry it into execution. He advanced, as if by accident, to the side of Belton; then, turning, he threw himself against him with tremendous force.

The push was so quick and unexpected that Belton disappeared in the gully with a suddenness that caused Sykes to almost lose his own balance and follow him.

"My oath is fulfilled!" he muttered hoarsely. "I said he should never go home, and he never shall! Such be the fate of them as balks Bill Sykes!"

An hour after, the ship lying off and on, a mile distant, a boat was lowered and pulled to the shore.

The moment it was near enough, Sykes recognized the officer who headed the boat as the first mate of the Triton.

"Hello! by George, this is lucky! But where's Belton?" cried Mr. Burns, the name of the first officer.

"Belton? Oh, you'll never see the poor fellow ag'in!" cried Sykes, pretending to wipe away a tear: "and yet, do you see? he has not long been dead!"

"Dead? Why, there was somebody with you on the precipice. The captain and I saw him through our night-glass."

"I was a-going to tell you," said Sykes. "There's a deep gully up there, and in stepping back, without thinkin', do you see? he fell head over heels into it."

"By George! this is unfortunate!" said the mate. "You are sure he was lost?"

"How could he help being! That gully, I don't believe, has a bottom less nor three hundred feet deep. I called and called, but I got no answer."

"Well, then, he's a 'gone case,' sure enough!" said the mate. "The captain and I noticed that one of you two disappeared very sudden like."

Sykes now stepped into the boat, and was soon after on deck, telling his wicked falsehood to his shipmates, who crowded about him.

About a fortnight after the attack made on Mr. Henry, he and his nephew left Sag Harbor. A week later the Widow Marston and her daughter were surprised by a visit from the old man, who at once, when seated, "commenced business," by stating that his health was now very bad.

The two women said they were sorry to hear it.

"Very bad," continued the old man, "and I'm afraid I won't live long. My disease is of the heart, and that, you know, sometimes carries people off suddenly. Well, being afraid of that, I have to state that I intend, in a day or two, to will the bulk of my property to this good young woman," looking toward Cora, "as a reward, not only for the kind manner in which she treated me, but also because I know of no person better deserving it than herself. I have, moreover, no living relative, except my nephew, and he, being as rich as I, stands in no need of what will prove invaluable to one who earns but scanty wages by toiling hard from morning to night."

"But, sir" began the bewildered Cora, "he has a better right to it than I."

"Not so, my dear young lady. He has more than enough to last him a lifetime, and afford him every comfort he desires; whereas you have nothing."

So saying, the old man rose, and, bowing, departed, leaving the two women in a state of mind better imagined than described.

That afternoon Albert called, as he was in the habit of doing several times a week, on his uncle.

Mr. Henry, who was very frank about his affairs, after his nephew was seated, said to him:

"Albert, I intend willing the bulk of my fortune to Cora Marston. I shall see my lawyers in a few days, and have the papers made out."

"What!" exclaimed Albert, almost bounding off his seat. "Surely, uncle, you are only jesting! Ha! ha! a good joke!"

"No joke at all, I can assure you."

"Is it possible you are really in earnest?" said Albert, fairly turning pale.

"Never was more so in all my life. But what of it? What is the matter. Why don't you congratulate me?"

"Oh, I see!" said Albert. "You are going to marry her!"

"Marry her? Ho! ho! ho! There you are out."

The deathly paleness which had overspread the face of the young man had not yet left it. He seemed to gasp for breath.

"Come," said his uncle, holding out his hand, "why don't you congratulate me?"

"I—I—the fact is," stammered Albert, "you took me so by surprise. Of course it is very laudable on your part—that is, if ——"

Soon, however, he recovered his self-possession, and went on:

"The fact is, uncle, you took me so by surprise that I hardly knew what I was saying. I don't know, after all, but you are right in this matter. You certainly have great discernment of character. It would be a good thing for that poor girl, I have no doubt."

The young man then took leave of his uncle, and went to his own residence, where, on entering his gorgeously furnished apartment, he threw himself on a lounge.

"Now, then," he muttered, "here is something unexpected; but if I play my cards right, the bait may yet fall into my hands."

As stated, the push Will Sykes had given George Belton was a violent one.

The young man went headlong into the gully, instinctively throwing out his arms as he fell.

Ten feet below the top of the opening his hands came in contact with a rugged, projecting point of rock.

His fingers closed over it, but he was going down too fast to retain his hold. On he went, but only ten feet farther, when he struck a projecting platform, on which he lay, stunned and motionless.

Full a quarter of an hour elapsed ere he recovered his senses. Then, naturally enough, he fancied, in the confused state of his mind, that he was in his bunk aboard the Triton, and had but just awoke.

He prepared to spring from what he believed to be his bunk, when, his hands coming in contact with the rock, he paused. A fortunate pause; for, had he made the spring, he would have gone down to the bottom of the deep abyss which the rocky platform overhung.

The feeling of the rock puzzled him. Slowly his memory returned, until he recalled the event of Sykes pushing him into the gully.

"Good heavens! I am then in it now!" he exclaimed.

He cautiously felt about him; then, glancing up, and seeing the stars far above him, he comprehended his situation.

A thrill of horror went through his frame. He perceived that he was twenty feet below the top of the abyss.

How, then, would he get out?

He ran his hands over the rocky wall, but it was too smooth to ascend.

A horrible, lingering death seemed in store for him. Here, probably, he would remain to die of starvation and thirst in that miserable hole, for who was there to afford him assistance on this lonely coast?

At length the gray dawn stole over the cliff, partially lighting the interior of the gully. Then Belton shouted, in a loud, clear voice, hoping that a footstep he now heard above might prove to be that of a human being.

Soon there appeared at the opening a young Indian girl of surprising beauty, with a face lighted by a pair of large, dark eyes, and with long, shining masses of black hair falling over her shoulders, from which gracefully drooped a mantle of red cotton-cloth.

The moment she saw the imperiled sailor she ran away, to soon reappear, with a long, stout vine, one end of which she secured firmly to a rocky spur, lowering to him the other, by means of which he drew himself up from the gully.

He explained to her how he came there, when she said, in broken English:

"Bad man to push you down. Where he go?"

"Aboard a ship, which was coming to pick us up when he pushed me in the ravine."

As he spoke, the young man eagerly scanned the vast expanse of ocean, and he discovered the continuation of this exciting story in No. 35 of the NEW YORK WEEKLY, now ready and for sale everywhere. The NEW YORK WEEKLY will be sent by mail to any address one month for 25 cents; four months, $1; six months, $1.50; one year, $3. The NEW YORK WEEKLY contains six other long stories, a number of short sketches and poems, information for the million, and plenty of funny anecdotes, as well as the beautiful story of "THE BOY DIVER, OR CORA THE NET-MAKER."

Meat is rather high now, and it is not easy for a man of large family and small income to raise meat for all the months he has to fill. The following story may put such men in good humor:

A little girl had seen her brother playing with his burning-glass, and had heard him talk about the "focus." Not knowing what the word "focus" meant, she consulted the dictionary, and found that the focus was "the place where the rays meet." At dinner, when the family were assembled, she announced, "as grand as could be," that she knew the meaning of one hard word. Her father asked her what it was. She said it was the word "focus."

"Well, Mary," said he, "what does it mean?"

"Why," she replied, "it means a place where they raise calves."

This, of course raised a great laugh. But she stuck to her point, and produced her dictionary to prove that she was right.

"There!" said she triumphantly. "'Focus—a place where the rays meet.' Calves are meat, and if they raise meat they raise calves. And so I am right, ain't I, father?"

SPORTING.

**BOXING GLOVES FO

THEATRICAL RECORD.

November 1s, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letters remained for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY JUNE 22.

LADIES' LIST.

Amonio, Therese
Amor, Inez
Avery, Carrie
Archer, Fanlie
Bell, Kate
Baker, Mad. F. F.
Boshell, Lozie
Bray, Carrie
Berrell, Mrs. Mary L. (3)
Blondin, Fahay
Bartlett, Belle 3c.
Braddon, Annie
Butler, Mrs. Clara
Bronz, Willie
Bushnell, Susie
Coventry, Julia S.
Carlton, Nellie
Cowell, Miss Syd-ney
Clarke, Mrs. Warren E.
Crabtree, Lotta (2)
Cushman, Charlotte
Delasco, Maude
Davies, Ev. (2) 10c.
Denike, Mattie
De Forest, Zoe
Dargon, Augusta L.
De Wells, Lottie
Drury, Nellie
Dare, Leona
"Evelyn"
Allen, W. J.
Ames, Emile
Ames, Harry
Almonte, Edwin
Annaley, Jr.
Aymar, Wm. F. 3c.
Abecco, Sig. R. (2)
Adams, Edwin
Adams, E.
Brown, Will R. 3c.
Barnes, Julian
Birch, Billy
Burgess, Cool
Barrett, Lawrence F.
Beardsworth, J. L.
Baker & Barron
Blodgett, Frank
Bidwell & Mc-Donough
Bacon, Jno. Leslie
Bruce Brothers
Beverly, G. Stewart
Blitz, Prof. Jerome
Bryan, Wm. T.
Boyd, Chas. (2)
Blaich, Chas. F.
Burke, Billy E. (clown)
Bruce, Thos. H.
Baker, Rimer H.
Barry, Frank (2)
Barnum, Henry 10c.
Burt, Geo. (comed.) 3c.
Brown, Edwin (manager)
Byers, Wm.
Bond, Louis
Blodgood, Harry
Bayne, Mr. (of Pig "rogress)
Belr, S. S.
Bond, Pete
Bowditch, G. M.
Blakeney's Theatre, Manager
Bell, H.
Carlton, Wm.
Clark, H. G. (manager)
Cox, Abe
Cody, W. F. ("Buffalo Bill")
Campbell, Jos. H.
Cunningham, Jas. (circus "biz")
Clisbie, Albert
Carnchan, A.
"Chihg Loo" (fire-king)
Clarke, Jas. (Irish comed.)
Casalin, Jas. (2)
Coakley, Jas.
Cummings, J. H.
Chamberlin, F. (agent)
Clapham, Harry J. 3c
Cramer, Joe
Cook, Chas. S.
Carey, Henry
Curtis, Callie C.
Curtis, H. B.
Carle, Chas.
Church, A. W.
Duffield, Harry S.
Dixon, T. B.
Dunning, Ben
Dot, Admiral
Dobson, Chas. E.
Duffy, Ed. (cornetist)
Dumont, Frank
Donaldson, Theodore
Dingess, Jno. A.
Davis, Prof. J. L.
"Dibolo" (fire-king)
Davenport, E. L. (2)
Doris, Wm. (with Bailey)
De Haven, Claude
De Leon, Sons.
Day, Thos. H.
Drum, Charlie 10c.
Denier, Tony
Delehanty & Hengler 3c.
Davidson, Joel S.
Dupree, Chas. H. (2)
Dupree & Benedict 3c.
Eddy, E. 3c.
Eick, Frank (2)
Erving, Eugene
Enochs, Joe 6c.
Egberts, Wm. F.
Evens, Jno. D.
Eddie, El Nino
Emmes, Chas. K.
Egan, J. K.
Erdn, Barney
Ely, E.
Edwards, Frank
Esman, Emil
Forepaugh, W. R.
Fox, James (with Haverly)
Fox, Chas. (Dutch comed.)
Fredericks, W.
Frohman, Gus
Forbes, Chas. (3) 6c.
Fostelle, Chas.
Fleming, W. J.
Freman, Ed.
Fox, Jas. (with Haverly)
Fobes, Eddie
Field, Jas. R.
"F. K. G."
Fostelle, Mr.
Evarts, Mrs. H.
Fontainblean, Miss
Fitz Simmons, Annie
Fredericks, Mrs. W. 12c.
Gorman, Lottie
Gross, Mrs. W. J.
Giddens, Mrs. G.
Harrison, Emma
Hunter, Jessie 3c.
Halpine, Kate
Hussey, Mrs. Frank
Loder, Minnie
LeMoine, Maude (2)
Lee, Mrs. Harry
Lea, Mile.
Le Roy, Kittie
Lehmann, Fahe
La Verde, Belle
"Little Nell"
Merritt, Mrs. Mar-the
Montford, Lottie
Moritz, Hulda 6c.
Melville, Annie E.
Neville, Emma
Neville, Charlotte
Oates, Mrs. Jas. A.
Osborn, Rose
Post, Mrs. T. A.
Raiford, Mrs. Marianna (2)
Rainford, Lottie
Ryan, Mrs. Belvil
Richards, Pauline (2)
Rossi, Mrs. Silvio
Rainforth, Minnie
Summerfield, Susie (2)
Spaulding, Georgie Dean
Stanley, Blanche
Sholp, Annie
Sharpe, Kitty
St. Leon, Belle
Thompson, Charlotte
Trowbridge, Leila (2)
Webster, Florence (2)
Whitin, Mrs.
Washington, Annie
Walker, Miss M.
Wells, Mollie
Washburn, Mrs. Emma
Weaver, Ella
Waite, Nettie
Watson, Mrs. Louisa
Wood, Annie
Weston, Maggie
Ward, Marian
Young, Millie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Fisher, Mr.
Fortescue, Geo. K. (2)
Goodman, Hank (2)
Greisinger, Fred A.
Good, A. D.
Gorman, E. F.
Granger, Bud
Gurr, H.
Gardner, Charles (Dutch comed.)
Grayson, Mark
Guy Family, Geo.
Gibson, Frank (agent)
Glassford, Sr., Andrew
Gosden, Peter ("Gymnast")
Hudson, Hal B.
Harrison, Charles (humor)
Harris, C. T.
Howard, Langrishe & Carle
Hagarth, E. D.
Hayden, Wm. R.
Hasslet, T. S.
Hall, E. M.
Heywood, Jas.
Hanley, Frank
Hoffman, Chas.
Harland, Paul
Hurlburt, Geo. C.
Herrick, Thos. E.
Hamilton, Sergt. W. H.
Hall, Jerry (variety "biz")
Hanlon, T. (father of the Hanlon's)
Holden, Frank
Hooley, R. M.
Howard, G. C.
Hall, Mills
Harrison, Frank (show "biz")
Howard, Jeff
Harris, Billy
Haines, S. Y.
Holt, Bland
Hindley, T. W. 10c.
Harris, Lin. W.
Hughes, Andy
Henry, C. H.
Henny, C. (minstrel "biz") 3c.
Harper, Tom
Haverly, J. H.
Hurt, J. H.
Hall, Johnny (of Coleman Sis.)
Herne, Jas. A.
Hyland, Jno.
Hamilton, Hy. (circus "biz")
Hughes, Mark O.
Jordan, Chas. C.
Johnson, J. (with "Scouts")
Jones, Chas. A.
Johnson, Wm. C. "Jepp"
Kendall, Ed. P. (2)
Keller, F. S.
Kent, Frank
Kelly, Jno. T.
"Limerick"
Lawson, F.
Leon, J. T.
Litchfield, T. E.
Luke & Clarke
Langrishe, Jno. S.
Lee, H. C.
Laine, J. H. (agent)
Leavitt, N. W. (Bell-ringers)
Lee, A. J.
Lester, W. M.
Lee, Gus
La Rue, D. C.
Lindsay, Harry (2)
Lawlor, W. F. 6c.
Lamon, J. L.
Leland, Mat. bell
Logan, Shep. B.
Lavake, Will
Lessinger, L.
Leppert, Fred C.
Leicester, Chas. (gymnast)
Lee, Harry E.
Martin, Master
McDonald, Geo. F.
McEvoy, Charlie
McDonough, T. B.
Murphy, Johnny
McGill, Wm. (3)
Martin, Luke
Morton, Johnny
McAndrews, J. W.
Magee, Johnny (3) 6c.
Moreland, Harry
Meader, O. G.
McAdow, Dudley
Morton, Will H. (2)
Morrissey, Johnny
Mayo, Frank (3)
Moritz, Hulda 6c.
Murphy, Paddy
McGinnis, Charlie (2)
"Manager O."
McAllister, Geo. W.
MacAlister, Prof. M. C. (2)
McClosky, J. J.
Malmburg, G. W. (gymnast)
McClure, Chas. (2)
Magilton, Frank
Melville, T.
Marks, Hiram
Mack, Jas. (pedestalling 2c)
McHale, Frank
McEvoy, W. S.
Miles, Wm. G.
Morosco Family (2)
Niles & Evans
Nickerson, Jno. A. (2)
Nolan, Jno. S.
Nickol, Robt. (magician)
Norton, Jno. W.
O'Brien, Jno. C.
Ogden, R. Dorsay (2)
Osborne, Jas. F.
Pedanto, Sig.
Potter, Ben S.
Pedesta, Johnny P.
Poland, Tom W.
Peasley, Johnny
Potter, C. A.
"Panorama" (4)
Pope, Chas.
Pullman, Henry 3c.
Pierce, Wm. (minstrel "biz")
Page, J. C.
Parker, Chas. (gymnast)
Pickert, Willis
Patterson, Wm.
Pringle, Chas. W.
Peasly, Jno. (singand-dance)
Paff, Jacob
Price, Wally
Pyke, Geo. L.
Phillips, Sons. L. A. ("Ooffy Gooft")
Preston, Louis E.
Parento, Henry
Pixley, Byron, or J. Potter
Perkins, The. Eli
Pendy, Jno.
Robinson, Squire
Roche, Frank
Richards, Prof. (man-fish)
Rose, Frank O.
Ryder, G. V.
Reilly, Michael K.
Redave, Frank
Robinson, "Yankee"
Randolph, Joe (drummer)
Rogers Family, The
Robinson's Minstrels, Harry
Robinson, C. M. (2)
Robbins, Burt
Richards, Warren
Stone, Geo.
Smith, Sid (comed.)
Seymour, O. T.
Sprague, Danl. J.
Sharpley, Jno. (of Robbin's Cir.)
Shimer, N. B.
Sanford, Jos.
Sweet, J. D. (2)
Steele, Frank
Sanford & Wilson
Sanyesh, Sam
Sebastian, Romeo
Steere, L. M. W.
Selover, Jas. E.
Simmons, Wm. (with Lent)
Stow, A. B.
Sanford, Jos.
Sydney, Geo. S.
Sands, P. B.
Stevens, Jno. A. (2)
Steck, Ike
Spalding & Mc-Donough
Spaulding, Wm. P. (2)
Sturck, Isaac
Scriso, Jo.
Spindler, G. 3c.
Stickney, W. (circus "biz")
St. George, Billy
Snyder, Matt
Shelley, Chas.
Turck, Marius
Thayer & Tompkins
Thornton, Chas. (2)
Thornton, W. J.
Tinkham, Ed.
Tron, Wm.
Vincent, Chas.
Victorelli Family
Villa, Sam B. (2)
Vail, Chas.
Wildman, Fred J. (2)
Ware, Geo.
Welling, Wm.
Watson, Will (manfish)
White, E. J.
Wambold, Jas. F.
Wiley, Lem H.
Walker, Chas.
Weiss, Otto 3c.
Williams, Claude
Williams, Jno. H.
Wentworth, Walter
Williams, Clinton
Williams, Chas.
Williams, Gus
Webb, J. C.
Wilson, Lew (gymnast)
Wickham, Hy. 3c
Wagner, Charlie
Washington, Geo. ("Wild Bill")
Williams, Jno. L.
Wing, Chas. A.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, June 22, '74.

Things theatrical are dull in both town and country, the "dilettanti" preparing for their annual exodus, while the "plebeians" content themselves with such outdoor amusements as may be found on the waters and in the gardens adjacent to the city. Ocean steamers go out heavily ladened with human freight, included in which may be found representatives of the drama, minstrelsy, music, and variety. This ocean picture of our Summer recreation is not without its effect upon seaside and inland fashionable resorts; inasfar as the expense attendant on a trip to Europe is no greater than that incurred by a few weeks' sojourn at Long Branch, Cape May, Saratoga, the Catskills, etc., where the price of board is moderate compared with the extras which hedge about every guest. .....Professionals continue to come into the city, and contracts are being signed as fast as terms can be arranged. From companies on the wing we do not receive very encouraging reports—some are doing fairly, while others give indications of going into Summer quarters for repairs. Troupes of strollers seem to have been inoculated with the pedestrian fever, and it is no unusual thing to find a white or a genteel colored man walking into town rather than encumber railroad trains. We met one of these walking gentlemen a few days ago, and he was seeking Tom Collins, who, he had been told, charged him with having silently stolen away during the quiet watches of the night. We put him on the track of the object of his solicitude, and desired to know whether we thought it would pay to walk a thousand miles in a thousand hours. We told him it wouldn't pay unless he could get some enterprising and public-spirited philanthropist to advance him a thousand dollars on his note, at sixty days, buyer's option, at the end of the last leaping year. There is a regular mania on the subject of walking, and James Gordon Bennett will have much to answer for. It's a wonder to us that none of our pretty young girls have entered upon the walking lay, dressed in tights, low necks, and short sleeves, good-looking female pedestrians ought to make barrels of money. What say the pretty heart-breakers? "Our Jim" is on the war-path. He is supposed to be walking ten miles an hour without taking any rest. When we slyly stole upon him this morning he was enjoying a calm sleep, while a substitute was attempting to perform Jim's feat, on the promise that he should have half the gate-money..... In Washington, people prefer to remain where they are, as Congress affords them all the amusement they require. The latest star attraction was Ben Butler, who, in the role he assumed last week, gave evidence of the possession of great versatility of talent, and whose sallies of wit reminded us of the quips of the comical grave-digger in "Hamlet." ..... A stranger invaded our sanctum last Saturday, and said he wanted to get a man to go up in a balloon. We told him that we had no objection, but suggested that he had better go up himself. This seemed to annoy him, for he rashly drew forth a pistol, and recklessly aimed at a bouquet that a young actress had just fastened to the left lappel of our coat. "Our Jim," by the free use of an Indian dictionary, has induced him to forego his wild design; and he was so discouraged that he went away more in sorrow than in anger..... Ada Wray has had a son born unto her. Let us hope that it will add a ray of sunshine to her wedded bliss. It seems, however, that "when Johnny came marching home" he got a *little Wild* over it, and Barnum's got it, too. He's going to inaugurate a series of walking matches at his Hippodrome, in which all letter carriers are invited to participate. This is for *mail* carriers, although he will *let a carrier* of the female persuasion put her foot in it, should any such desire to take a hand in..... We don't mind a little fun now and then, but we dislike being tantalized. This morning's theatrical manager called to say that he had just returned from a hasty but very pleasant visit to Cape May. "The President and I took dinner together," said he, in an exultant tone of voice; "and after a dip in the briny deep, I went to see the light house." "Ah, indeed," we exclaimed, slightly vexed; "that was not much of a novelty, for you saw nothing but *light houses all last season!*" Jim says that he thinks the man went away angry; but we can't help it..... A light, Summer entertainment is offered at Wood's Museum, this week, in the shape of a "Skeleton Hand." Why not add "The Cloven Foot?" Buffalo William comes next. Wood's is the proper place in which to enjoy a buffalo bill of fare..... What surprises us is, that, notwithstanding the lapse of time since the Mill River inundation took place, no American dramatist has wrought the disaster into a play and presented it, with realistic effects, to the notice of an appreciative public. Our illustrated papers are not harmonious in their engravings of Collins Graves and his ride for life. Some of them dress him up in good store clothes and put him astride an Arabian courser; others serve him up in a black alpaca coat and white hat, and set him loose in a two-horse buggy; while others, again, represent him in his shirt sleeves, tearing down the valley in a rusty old milk wagon! These things naturally awaken a train of thought which leads to the conviction that the story about Collins Graves is a put up job, that there is no such person as Collins Graves, and that he never went lilting down the valley. What strengthens us in this conviction is, that no milkman was ever known to turn his back on water..... You needn't go to the theatre to see performing dogs, for free matinees are given daily at the Pound, where Tray, Blanche, and Sweetheart depict the agonies of death in a life-like manner. Dog-fanciers begin to believe that an ounce of prevention is better than a Pound of cure such as our local government provides. While exterminating dogs, why is not something done to rid us of disreputable cats, whose open profligacy is a disgrace to a civilized community?..... Some people seem to believe that it is one of the prerogatives of foreign artists to bid us farewell, forever. They forget that too many farewells become tiresome, monotonous, so to speak. Now there's Salvini—last week he closed his farewell performances in this city, yet this week he announces an *extra* farewell. And what is worse, he doesn't say his farewells in United States language. .....Some sort of evil-minded person has sent us a poem on the subject of "Girls." It is made up of forty-seven stanzas, the first of which is contrived in this way:

"I owu I am a ladies' man—
I think the darlings are my debtors;
So, on the 'European plan,'
I have the fun without the fetters."

Having an eye single to the welfare of our readers, we have had the remaining forty-six verses boxed up and sent to the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." "Who's the animals?" "Well, Jimmy, that is not rude very clear—you can take your choice." ..... A correspondent, who signs himself "A cabinet maker on a strike," having more leisure time on his hands than he knows what to do with, has just discovered that those two beautiful ballads, "*Veneer* I take my walks abroad," and "Thou hast *varnished* from sight," were written by a furniture dealer..... "James, can the captain of the supes' be called a *supe official* character?" "It depends on who makes it. Fish is better in chowder than in soop, I think." ..... We believe that Katie Mayhew's new play, "With the Tide," has no reference to those tied in wedlock..... It looks real lonesome and sad at the theatres just now. Some of them are closed, while others might as well be, so far as pecuniary results go. The plays don't appear to go off with that vim which we are accustomed to see during the regular season. The actors look as if they were ashamed of the houses, and don't act with spirit. We witnessed, a few evenings ago, what was intended to be a very touching production; but somehow things didn't jibe, and the only serious actor in the piece was the comedian. No wonder the man next to us laughed all through the play, for he took it for a farce. We remonstrated with him for his ill-timed levity, and we undertook to explain things to him; but he looked at us in such a wild, suspicious manner that we thought it best to humor his little peculiarities, and laugh whenever he did; and then the manager sent for an officer and had us removed, because we were disturbing the congregation. And yet this is the much-bepraised land of liberty!..... Those love-sick swains in California who were rejected when they laid their hands and hearts at the feet of Charlotte Crabtree, *now* assert that matrimony is only a Lotta-ry at the best..... It is a question whether the races at Barnum's Hippodrome are not more interesting than those given at Jerome Park. The accidents at the former place give a zest to the trials of speed, and elicit the most boisterous applause when it is learned that nobody is hurt. This week we are to have the human race in a series of contests..... Jim has been taking in the Colosseum, and he says that it is so full of good things that you *Kennard*-ly see 'em in one visit, which is a polite way of preparing for another free entry..... And talking about dead-heading it, a man called upon us last Friday to get some information about running a show he intends putting on the road. We told him the case of live lions and dead elephants; the habits of the kangaroo and the law-defying monkey; showed him how he could get cheap board for his people, and no charge for his agent. We laid out for him two splendid routes, by following which he cannot fail to make a mint of money ("Our Jim" puts in here, and guesses it will be a mint *stick*."—Ed.). We devoted full two hours to imparting this valuable information to a comparative stranger; and when he was about to depart, instead of assuring us of the manifold obligations we had placed him under, as any other showman would have done, the miscreant merely said, "when the show comes this way, *I'll let you crawl in under the canvas!*". We are assured that Madame Ristori will act Lady Macbeth in English on the occasion of her next visit to this country. The lady will be entitled to our lasting gratitude for this concession to our understanding. With Ristori, and Janauschek, and Fechter, and Salvini, in broken English, the American stage will be highly honored, and our people will be too full for utterance. "That's nothing new—they're *always* full." "Full of emotion, Jimmy; not full of what *you* mean." ..... Until the coming and the going of "the fifth avenue of the season" in New York will not end; and those who think it unfashionable to be seen here at present, labor under a grievous mistake. With confidence we inform our fastidious friends that they need not go forth until the glorious Fourth goes out in a blaze of glory and fireworks; for then, when the parting pinwheel shall reflect its brilliancy on Dutch John's corner grocery and enliven the scene with its effulgent rays; when the fast-ebbing Roman candle shall light the murky air with its prismatic fires; when the reverberating sound of the torpedo shall make its last gasp, and the flash of the pistol shall "paint hell on the sky," and "hung be the heavens in black" as the unencumbered stick descends upon the doomed head of some unfortunate night-walker; then, we say, will it be time to vamose the ranche and put yourself outside of the great city.

CITY SUMMARY.

HERNANDEZ FOSTER began an engagement at Wood's Museum on Monday afternoon, June 15, acting quite effectively then, and at all of the performances during the week, the character of Monday, a negro, in "Jack Harkaway Among the Brigands." E. T. Goodrich gave a creditable portraiture of the hero, Jack Harkaway, and George O. Morris was keenly alive to the requirements of the role of the Prince of Villanova, who proves to be a brigand chief who has usurped that title. Harry Colton acted Tom Carden, a friend of Jack's, with fidelity to nature; and the comic element of the drama was intrusted to A. H. Sheldon, who as Jemmy Mole elicited frequent laughter. Miss Therese Wood acted the youth Walter Campbell, and added to her artistic reputation by the care and earnestness exhibited. The attendance was large in the upper regions, but moderate in the lower. This week "The Skeleton Hand," with George C. Curtis in the leading characters, is to be the attraction.

THE PRESENT PERFORMANCES at the Colosseum are shortly to be discontinued. Mr. R. L. Kennard, the proprietor, has gone to Europe to superintend the completion of a new cyclorama painting, and to secure novelties for the season of 1874-5. It will probably return about the middle of August. The features of the present programme are "London by Night," with a realistic thunder-storm at intervals; Prof. Tobin's scientific lectures, illustrated by experiments; magical feats, by Logrenis; the marionettes; the Sphinx; Lenhart's Spirit Hand; and Hilling's effective orchestral band. The success of the Colosseum has induced the proprietor to invest further capital in the enterprise, and it will be permanently established as one of our places of amusement.

THE SEASON CLOSES at Bryant's Minstrels on Wednesday next. As a whole, it may be pronounced one of the most prosperous ever known during their career of eighteen years in this city. The only change in the first-part since our last writing has been "We Sat by the River, you and I," effectively sung by Carl Rudolph. The revival of "School" in its olden style gave Dan Bryant, Unsworth, Dave Reed, Nelse Seymour, and Bob Hart an excellent opportunity to display their comic powers. Lovers of classical music were delighted with violoncello solos by Karl Steele. The revival of "Fooling with the Wrong Man" completed the changes. The closing sketch of "Uncle Eph's Dream" completed the sixth week of its run on June 20.

THE UNION-SQUARE THEATRE closed for the season with the performances of Tuesday evening, June 16. Claude Burroughs, a popular and talented member of the company, received a benefit on Monday evening, when "Led Astray" was acted for the last time. Henry Tissington received a benefit on the last night of the season, when the programme published in our last issue was given. Good houses on both occasions. A Summer season will be commenced about June 22, when Bartley Campbell's society-play of "Peril" will receive its first representation in this city. Richard Marston has painted new scenery, and the cast will be strong.

MISS MARY MASON, one of the intrepid riders at Barnum's Roman Hippodrome, was married on the evening of June 16 to George D. Woodill, a cornet player in the band. Mr. Barnum sent a congratulatory letter to the happy couple, and presented the bride with an elegant riding-whip mounted with a gold handle, upon which was inscribed, "Presented to Miss Mary Mason, for her bravery, P. T. B." After the ceremony the couple were serenaded by the full band attached to the Hippodrome.

STUART ROBSON, wife and daughter, sailed for England in the steamship Cuba June 17.

DAN BRYANT is to take his annual benefit at Booth's Theatre on Thursday evening, June 25, when he will have the assistance of many ladies and gentlemen holding prominent positions in the dramatic profession. Mr. Bryant will act Tim O'Brien in "The Irish Emigrant," and Handy Andy in the comic drama of that name. Between the pieces Bryant's Minstrels will give an olio, and Mr. Bryant will perform in a black face. W. R. Floyd will have charge of the stage and general management. There should be a large audience upon the occasion.

AN INJUNCTION was granted in the Superior Court during the past week prohibiting Charles R. Thorne, Sr., the manager of Niblo's Garden, from producing "The Two Orphans," as had been announced for June 22. The injunction was procured by the managers of the Union-square Theatre, who claim that they purchased the drama of "Les Deux Orphelines" from the author before it had been acted upon any stage, and that under the common law their sole right to their property therein can be maintained and protected. A hearing will be had this week to determine whether or not the injunction shall be perpetual. The manager of Niblo's Garden announces for this evening a new play entitled "The Two Sisters, or the Deformed," the story, plot, scene and incidents of which are localized for the city of New York. The matter of the injunction was set down for argument to-day, in the Supreme Court Chambers; but the Court, being engaged in the trial of another case, adjourned the hearing until Tuesday, at 10 o'clock A. M. Before the adjournment was settled, the counsel for the defendant stated that they had arranged to perform a piece called "The Two Sisters" for to-night, and did not know whether it was claimed that the performance of that piece would be a violation of the injunction. Plaintiffs' counsel distinctly stated that they did so claim, and would move to punish the defendants for a contempt of Court, if it turned out that the performance of "The Two Sisters" was but an evasion of the order of this Court, as they believed it to be. The Court stated that they were not in the habit of permitting the orders of the Court to be violated or evaded, and that any performance of a play similar to "The Two Orphans" would be at the risk of the defendants.

DAN BRYANT, Mrs. Bryant, her sister Miss Louise Fitzgibbons, the Misses Marie and Nellie, and Masters Daniel, Jr., and Jerry Bryant, and the baby, sail for England in the steamship Italy, on June 27.

MR. AND MRS. ROUSBY have abandoned their intention of visiting America next season.

SAMUEL COLVILLE, accompanied by the young American prima donna Miss Violetta Colville, was to sail for England on the last evening of June 16 for Europe.

SALVINI and his dramatic company closed a brief season at Booth's Theatre on June 20, when their contract with Maurice Grau ceased. Although they were announced to make their farewell appearance in America at the matinee on that day, Salvini announces a farewell performance under his own management at the Academy of Music, June 22. They all sail for Rio Janeiro on the 23d.

"THE CRYPTOGRAM, OR LOST AND WON," a dramatization of J. De Mills' novel of that name, was acted, for the first time on any stage, during the past week at Niblo's Garden. To those not familiar with the novel, the story of the drama appeared disjointed, and the play does not demand any serious considerations. It was, however, beautifully mounted with freshly painted scenery. The action of the second act takes place upon the deck of a steamship, and in the distance are seen moving views of Naples, Sicily, Sardinia and Corsica, with sunset and moonlight effects. There was a masquerade in the fourth act, during which the Francesco Sisters and Signor Novissimo did some graceful and artistic dancing, and later the little Misses Muller and Orioff renewed their terpsichorean triumphs. The scene of a villa and garden at Florence, Italy, displayed in the last act, was very beautiful. Little opportunity was offered for true acting. Lewis Mestayer made the character of Obed Chute, an American, the feature of the piece. It was the old caricature, the stage Yankee, considerably toned down. Mr. Mestayer was easy and natural, and kept the audience well amused. Joseph Wheelock and Miss Ione Burke, who had protean roles—the former of three characters, and the latter of two—did well what was required of them. Mr. Eddy as Gualtier, a music-master, acted in a very quiet manner, and in the third act aroused the enthusiasm of the audience to a high pitch by his intensity, which was utterly devoid of rant. James Lamm won an encore for singing "The Sea," the only duty imposed upon him. Miss Rosa St. Clair and Mrs. Howard, who joined the company on June 15, gave evidence of sterling ability. The former, who has youth and beauty, gave a forcible delineation of a woman thwarted in love, and the latter was happy in depicting old age. The other characters received due care and attention. The attendance was moderately good.

A MONSTER BLACK RHINOCEROS, said to weigh 9,500 pounds, being some 2,000 pounds heavier than the famous specimen in the Zoological Gardens, London, Eng., was added to the menagerie department of Barnum's Roman Hippodrome the past week. In the performances in the spacious arena, no change has been made. For advertising purposes, a neat little pamphlet has been issued, containing cuts of the grand procession in "The Congress of Nations," unfolded that it can be easily placed in the pocket, yet when extended it exceeds seven feet in length, and presents a panoramic view of the subject. On the reverse side some comical cuts of the adventures of Mr. Podger during his visit to this establishment afford food for mirth for the little ones. A likeness of Mr. Barnum, in exterior and interior views of the Hippodrome, are presented. Commencing Friday evening, June 26, and continuing until the succeeding Friday, the regular performances are to be supplemented by competitive contests between amateur athletes for a number of prizes to be awarded to the victors by Mr. Barnum. These games will be confined strictly to amateurs, no one who has ever before performed in public for hire, or has for a recompense been engaged in teaching the feats in which he claims to excel, will be permitted to enter the lists. The feats will consist of vaulting, leaping, pole-climbing, foot races, standing long jump, "battoute" leaping, a race by boys, hand-lifting, tossing the caber, putting the shot, throwing the heavy hammer, wrestling, running, high jump, running long jump, walking matches, heavy single dumb-bells, hop, step and jump, etc.

MISS ADA MORTON, a charioteer at the Hippodrome, was quite seriously injured on the evening of June 15. At the close of the chariot race, which she had won, she was riding off the track, when the horses attached to the other chariot started upon a run and jumped into her chariot driven by Miss Lewis, and she was struck her and pinned her to the front of the chariot. She sustained severe bruises. She reappeared during the week, but was attacked with hemorrhage of the lungs.

FRANK MAYO and Rosa Rand, having concluded their four of New England playing in "Davy Crockett," have returned to the city.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, 9 West Fourth street, wants a juvenile man, juvenile lady, walking lady, old man with heavies, and a comedian, for Holland's company in the West Indies; an acrobatic Skit in "Max;" a magician for girl business; and talent for the Theatre Comique, East Long Branch, N. J. Chas. B. Griste, agent, can be engaged through his agency, and stars desiring dates in Hartford, Ct., or Toronto, Canada, are referred to his advertisements.

GEORGE H. FORTESCUE, who traveled the past season with the Wallace Sisters, arrived in town June 22.

OLIVE LOGAN SYKES stars next season. She will sail from Liverpool on the Adriatic on July 9 for this city.

H. C. JARRETT expects to sail from Europe for home about July 1.

DELEHANTY AND WIFE, Thomas Hengler and their agent, E. Stanley, sailed for Europe on the 20th by the steamship Queen.

R. DORSAY ODDEN arrived in this city from the South on the 22d.

MR. FECHTER did not go to California, as he intended last week, in consequence of not receiving certain remittances of money which had been promised. have sailed from Liverpool, Eng., for this city on June 18.

JOHN MCCULLOUGH left for San Francisco, Cal., during the past week.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT PATEMAN arrived from England last week, and at once left for San Francisco, Cal., where they are engaged at the California Theatre for the next season.

MISS JOHN WILD, *nee* Ada Wray, presented her husband with a son on June 19.

AT THE BOWERY THEATRE, the representations of "The Seven Dwarfs," preceded by "The Elopement," were continued until Saturday evening, when the drama of "Lalite," an olio by the Carrolls, Kynock and Gordon, the Jones and Leavitt Brothers were given in the pantomime, and the drama of "Blueskin," constituted the programme. The attendance was light. "The Woman of the World" may be seen there on June 22.

PAUL FALK, who manages a garden in St. Mark's place, has been in the habit for some time past of giving regular variety performances on Sunday afternoons and evenings, as well as every evening during the week. He has been several times arrested, but the performances have been continued without interruption. About ten o'clock on Sunday evening, June 14, Officer Jones and Officer Bruns, in citizens' clothes, and one other officer in uniform, entered the city, corresponded, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of March 1, 1874, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. Every authorized correspondent is supplied with a card of the above description, and has no authority to use any other upon our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding to exhibition of said card or a letter to the same effect whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will confer a favor if they will retain the card and send it to this office.

OUR ADVICES FROM Salt Lake, Utah, dated June 13, are as follows: "'Othello' was chosen as the initial performance of the complimentary week, tendered to the management of the Salt Lake Theatre, Geo. C. Chaplin as the Moor appeared to excellent advantage. Wm. Hoskins personated Iago with a subtle skill, which clearly demonstrated that he had given the character careful study. His soliloquy after villainion were graceful, and his impersonation of the part intelligent and interesting. Miss Walters as Emilia was superb. The remaining parts were well rendered. Tuesday, 'A Game of Speculation' and 'Pocahontas.' Mr. Hoskins' rendering of the part of Affable Hawk in the comedy was one of the most natural and finished pieces of acting ever seen upon our stage. The audience testified their appreciation by frequent rounds of applause, and by calling Mr. Hoskins before the curtain at the close of the first and third acts. The support was good. Mr. Vinson as Earthworm showed to excellent advantage. Wednesday, 'The Lancashire Lass,' cast to the full strength of the volunteers. Mr. Hoskins, as A Party by the Name of Johnson, was excellent. Mr. Chaplin, to strengthen the cast, assumed the part of Ned Clayton. Miss Colville as Ruth Kirby added fresh laurels to her fame as a careful and painstaking actress. Miss Walters appeared to good advantage as Kate Garston. Thursday, 'Rip Van Winkle,' with J. A. Herne in the titlerole. Friday, the largest audience of the week assembled to witness the performance of 'A Game of Speculation' and 'The Critic.' Saturday matinee, 'Rip Van Winkle;' evening, 'Macbeth,' produced with all of Matthew Locke's original music; George C. Chaplin as Macbeth, and Miss Jean Clara Walters as Lady Macbeth, Monday, as has been reported.

GUSSIE CHAMBERS goes to the Opera-house, Providence, R. I., next season, for juvenile business.

LIZZIE PIERSON, leading, and Nelly Jones, juvenile, go to Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, next season.

LOTTA will not travel at all next season, we are informed.

HATTIE LAMBLA, actress, who was in California in July, 1873, is requested to send her address to James Bartlett, who advertises.

THE COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT to S. B. Duffield, late stage-manager of the Richmond, Va., Theatre, came off at the Assembly Hall, June 19, Mr. Crouch, agent for the latter, having tendered the hall to Mr. Duffield free of charge. Notwithstanding the warm weather, there was a fair attendance, and everything passed off in a satisfactory manner.

BROWN'S STAR DRAMATIC COMPANY and Silver Cornet Band is reported as meeting with success in the South. They are to perform this week at Jackson, Tenn.; then Nashville, one week; Bowling Green, Ky., and Little Rock, Ark. Gabriella McKean and G. F. Campbell are to join the company June 22.

DANIEL G. LOANE AND WIFE are engaged at the Academy of Music, Chicago, Ill., for the season of 1874-5.

JOHN A. STEVENS, with his company, opened a three nights' engagement at the Opera-house, Columbus, O., June 18, with the drama of "Daniel Boone," and attracted good houses..... Manager Sargent returns to his own Athenæum on the 29th for one week, with T. G. Riggs and the "Shin Fane" Combination.

T. W. STONE advertises for a dramatic company and a lady or gentleman star. He would like to hear from Mr. and Mrs. Carner.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS for W. E. Sheridan should be addressed as per card elsewhere.

J. HICKS, second violin and cornet and alto player, whose address is in care of this office, desires an engagement.

AT THE BOSTON, MASS., THEATRE "The Scouts of the Plains," with Messrs. Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack as the noble Scouts, and Moriacchi, who is made for better things, as the lovely Pale Dove, have formed the attraction during the past week for small but enthusiastic audiences. The piece has been reviewed before, and the merits of the principal performers commented upon, so it is needless to repeat. This week a variety show, in the shape of Schumann's Grand Transatlantic Combination, opens..... At the Museum, Charlotte Thompson has filled out a second week with "The Sea of Ice," which was played at every performance except Friday's, when Miss Thompson took a benefit, appearing as Juliet to Annie Clarke's Romeo. On June 22 John T. Raymond opens an engagement in "Everybody's Friend" and "Toodles." ..... G. L. Fox and "Humpty Dumpty" have had a prosperous second week at the Howard Athenæum. They are to remain a third, and appear in "Humpty Dumpty Astray."

J.K. EMMET, who is now playing in England, states that he will return to America about the middle of August, with a new set of songs for "Fritz," and his drama of "Max" rewritten. Managers desiring to communicate with him will find his address in our business department.

CHAS. THORNTON notifies managers, in a card elsewhere, that he is at liberty for engagement for first low comedy and eccentric character business.

A DRAMATIC PARTNER is wanted by C. H. A. Sharp, who advertises.

BETTY RIGL, premiere danseuse, can be engaged through her agent, Col. T. Allston Brown.

KENDALL'S COMEDY COMPANY will be at De Witt, Ia., June 29; Davenport, July 3, 4. The season of 1874-5 will commence on Aug. 1, and a juvenile lady and first old woman are wanted. See card.

JOHNNY THOMPSON played a week's engagement at the Brooklyn Park Theatre, ending on June 20, during which he appeared in "On Hand" and "Dixie" to full galleries, but slimly attended boxes and parquet

THE ATTACHES OF THE BROOKLYN THEATRE had a benefit given them by Mrs. Conway and her company on June 20, which was well attended.

MRS. ISABELLA PHILLIPS, first old women and heavies, advertises that she can be engaged for the coming season.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN desiring stock engagements at the Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y., for the season of 1874-

NEWTON'S VARIETIES, Hartford, Ct., closed a successful season of ten months on June 20. The company was not augmented the past week, except on the 19th, when Pat Rooney took a benefit, a large audience being in attendance, on which occasion several amateurs volunteered and appeared, the most noticeable of whom were Lawton and Clapp, who did sensation songs-and-dances creditably. Of the company, Johnny Bowman, to whom the success of this theatre is in a measure due, takes the business management of the Summer Garden in this city; Bob Hall and Lottie Brown going to same place. Clark and Edwards go to Springfield, Mass.; the Ifferd Sisters to New Haven; Pat Rooney and Josie Granger to Portland, Me..... The Summer Garden will shortly reopen. It has been fitted up in good style, and presents an attractive appearance. Duggan and Crosby are the proprietors, and the opening company as announced is as follows: Billy Bowman, Bob Hall, Mlle. Rosa, Lottie Brown and Johnny Bowman. Advices dated June 21.

THE DETROIT THEATRE COMIQUE added on June 15 Herr Weiffenbach the drummer, who certainly is dexterity itself, his manipulation on sixteen drums being immense. The Jackleys continued their acrobatic feats, to the delight of all. Mlle. Emma and Master Nanno Jackley gave a Hungarian pas de deux very handsomely. The whole family close on the 20th, going to Chicago. The following also close the same date: Nell West, for Cleveland; Johnny Reese, Saginaw; and Herr Weiffenbach, destination unknown. On the 22d we are to have Harris and Carroll, Helen Revere, James Rowland, Mme. Zittella, James and Baby McDonald.....in the Welch-Wane suit, a motion for a new trial was denied, and we suppose it ends with the result as given last week. Letter dated June 19.

AT SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE, East Saginaw, Mich., business has improved. Baby McDonald, James McDonald, Lillie and Den Howe, J. Henry Clarke and Viola Clifton are the new attractions. Baby McDonald is the favorite; James McDonald's skate dancing is very fine. Lillie and Den Howe opened on the 11th, and received a hearty welcome. Viola Clifton's changes are good. J. Henry Clarke, comedian, who opened on the 15th, was well received. Fanny Kent, Kate Leslie, Annie Clarke, Annie Rochfort, and Harry Fox make up the remainder of the company.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Montreal, business has been good during the week. The operatic burlesque of "Erzani" continued to be the attraction up to June 18, when "Blackeyed Susan" was introduced. As in the former play, Minnie Jackson and George Atkins were up to the mark, whilst King Sarbro in his feat of sliding from the gallery to the stage backwards upon a single rope, without the aid of a balance pole, keeps the audience in ecstasy. Miss Alicia Jordudan in her change business is excellent. She has a clear, sonorous voice, and an excellent stage bearing. Eugene Blitz's Punch and Judy is very good. Eustace the female impersonator, and the other members of the company, are meeting with approval. Miss Leona Dare has not yet appeared, having hurt her hand while practicing last Monday. J. J. Slocum has been appointed business manager. Arrivals for June 22: Ling-Look, Yamadiva, J. P. Hill, Amy De Brent, Harry Watson, and Lizzie Sherman. Advices dated June 19.

GILDAY AND GINEVEN and Mlle. Rosa were the new appearances at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., on June 15. Our correspondent learns that Miss Nellie Howard of this company is to be married to a wealthy merchant of Cincinnati, O., about Aug. 1, and will sail for Europe about the 15th. The only departure after the 20th will be Tom Harper, the one-legged song-and-dance artist, to Martin's New Variety Theatre, Pittsburg."

FEMALE ARTISTS are wanted for Music Hall, Utica, N. Y., by Chas. Harrington, who advertises.

BILLY ST. GEORGE, comedian and song-and-dance man, can be addressed as per advertisement.

PROF. AND BABY BINDLEY sail for Europe, per steamship City of Chester, on June 27.

TONY PASTOR'S TRAVELING COMPANY is to perform at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., during the present and next week.

E. D. DAVIES, ventriloquist, continues to be the recipient of complimentary press notices, as will be seen by an extract in another column.

AT THE CANTON, Baltimore, Md., business remains unchanged. The additions to the company on June 15 were the Zig-zags, and on June 18 Charley Fox. The Zig-zags were as comical as ever, and proved a good card. They were encored again and again, until they were compelled to excuse themselves on account of the hour. Charley Fox, a Teutonic and Ethiopian comedian, was well up in his business, and was quite natural; his negro delineations were better than his Dutch. In the opening scene, Miss Howard, Miss Georgia May, and La Petite Florence regaled the audience with an exhibition of their vocal abilities in several popular airs. The Ethiopian corps—R. Jess Buckley, Jack Smith, and Charley Fox—appeared to advantage in several negro sketches. The Zig-zags wound up the programme with a pantomime entitled "Nicodemus." Miss Georgia May and La Petite Florence left June 20 for the Metropolitan Theatre, Washington, D. C. Little Dot and Miss Abbie Farnsworth open on the 22; Charley Gallagher, Miss Jennie Burdell, Mons. Florentine, Mlle. Zephyr, Miss Le Claire and Harry Le Claire open June 29.....James Collins, Martha Wren, and Quilter and Goldrich of the late Enochs' Specialty Company, begin an engagement at Ocean Wave Hall, Atlantic City, N. J., June 29. So writes our correspondent on June 20.

AT THE GREAT ADELPHI, Chicago, Ill., business has shown quite a falling-off, principally because of weak attractions. Sig. Constantine and troupe are surviving their attractiveness, and something new is needed. The pantomimes are well played and very funny, but they lack novelty. Next (this) week Mr. Grover produces "Robinson Crusoe and His Man Friday." Edeson and Hall, the new faces this week, have been well received.....The new Chicago Theatre, with the new company, is still drawing well with it as the magnet. It is by no means certain that its lease of life is extended, for some strong variety shows are soon to come in our midst, and the weaker parties must succumb to the inevitable..... Manager John Stetson, with his powerful company, will commence business at the Academy of Music on June 22, and one week later Josh Hart and company appear at Myers' Opera-house. The boys are not cheerful, however, and the probabilities are that the pilgrimage will be made in vain, and at considerable expense this season. It is said that Tony Pastor throws up his engagement here, but this is merely rumor. The Stetson Troupe will also put in a week at Hooley's as soon as the Daly party abdicate. This will demonstrate what many regard as a problem, whether a first-class variety theatre down-town will be patronized by first-class people. Correspondence dated June 18.

BEN BROWN, general performer, can be addressed as per card, and managers are referred to extracts from Memphis and Omaha papers, published in another column, which speak highly of Mr. Brown's performances.

FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS are wanted for the Theatre Comique, Springfield, Mass. See card.

HUSSEY & ROSARIO'S COMBINATION show at Cleveland, O., June 23, 24, 25, 26, 27.

AT THE COMIQUE, Toledo, O., the new faces were those of the Henri Family, Ella Sheldon and Nellie Edwards. The Henri Family are as well liked as ever, and have displayed fine wardrobes. Ella Sheldon in songs-and-dances is fair, and Nellie Edwards in serio-comic songs is pleasing. "Married in the Dark" and "The Living Skeleton" have in turn concluded the entertainments. The Comique Company show at White's Hall every Friday for the benefit of ladies and children, and so far the undertaking has proved a success. Dan Mason, Tommy Dayton and Annie Rattelle close June 20, and go to Shelby's. Advices dated June 19.

THE UNION OLYMPIC VARIETIES, New Haven, Ct., closed for the season on June 20. The present management have a lease of the building for one year, and will reopen about Sept. 1. Presentations to the St. Felix Troupe have been the order of the week, little Leanore receiving an elegant pearl ring, Henrietta a very handsome gold one, and Charlotte a handsome gold ring and pair of earrings.....At Orchestra Hall the ladies' orchestra closed on the 20th, after a successful engagement. The Ifferd Sisters open on the 22d. Advices dated June 21.

J. H. LAINE—concerning whom our Baltimore correspondent wrote in our past issue: "On Saturday evening June 6th last, I should have been John H. Laine and Joseph Enochs, agents, also left for Philadelphia, unknown to the company, carrying with them the receipts of the engagement, with the exception of the first three nights, which had been wisely retained by Mr. Ford for the rent of the house"—sends the following explanation:

MR. ENOCHS left for Philadelphia on Thursday, in order to get funds, and the receipts of Thursday and Friday evenings amounted to a little over $200, of which $101.35 were paid to Mr. S. M. Dubois, $85 on account of rent, $9 to one extra musician, $16 to the stage hands of theatre, $6 for a job printing bill, and a few other small accounts, as well as a few dollars to individual members of the company.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Farewell, Old Friend.

TO THE MEMORY OF MY OLD FRIEND FRANK BROWER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY BILLY DEVERE.

Farewell, old friend! thy part is played
On life's fast changing stage.
The time has come when here on earth
Thou canst no more engage;
Another contract thou has signed—
A manager above
Has billed thee for the afterpiece,
Entitled "Peace and Love."

Farewell, old friend! thy earthly fame
Will banish like a ray
Of sunshine, when the prompter calls
The last act in the play.
The Master, from the golden throne,
Has summoned thee above,
And soothed thy troubled spirit
With the sweet words "God is love."

Farewell, old friend! the immortelles
Shall blossom o'er thy grave;
The dancing Heaven-sown sweet flowers—
And jassamine shall wave
Around the tomb where thou dost sleep
Within the lovely dell;
We'll ring the curtain down and weep
A last, loved, fond farewell!

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 11.

LEW JOHNSON, proprietor and manager of the Plantation Minstrels, would like to hear from some of the old members of the troupe. His address can be found in a card published elsewhere; also information for several in the profession.

CREEVY AND KENNEDY, known as the Buffalo Boys, sail for England from Philadelphia, Pa., on July 2. They are popular song-and-dance performers, and will pursue their profession for a time on the other side of the Atlantic.

BREMOND & NORTON'S MINSTRELS left Omaha, Neb., on June 14, en route for Salt Lake and San Francisco, Cal.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are billed at Troy, N. Y., June 22, Springfield, Mass., 23, Worcester 24, Lowell 25, Lawrence 26, Manchester, N. H., 27, Lynn, Mass., 29.

ARLINGTON, COTTON & KEMBLE'S MINSTRELS were at Minneapolis, Minn., June 15, 16, Eau Claire, Wis 17, Green Bay 18, Oshkosh 19, Fond Du Lac 20. Route: Janesville 22, Madison 23, Beloit 24, Racine 25, Milwaukee 26, 27.

THE PRINCIPAL MEMBERS of the Arlington, Cotton & Kemble troupe of Chicago, Ill., will soon go to San Francisco to play a brief engagement. They are reported as doing well on the road.....Frank B. Converse, the finished banjoist, has entered into partnership with Charles Harris, the old-time banjo-player, and together they are giving instructions on their favorite instrument.....a new minstrel hall will be erected in Chicago this Summer for that jolly son of the black Momus, Billy Rice. It will be ready by middle of September. Advices dated June 18.

HOOLEY'S BROOKLYN OPERA-HOUSE did a fair business last week with Cool White's Virginia Minstrels, the cool weather being favorable for patronage.

CAL. WAGNER'S MINSTRELS opened at the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., June 15, and have been playing to good houses. They closed on the 20th for a Summer vacation, ending Sept. 1, when they rendezvous and open at Syracuse, N. Y. In the meantime, Cal Wagner goes to Hot Springs, Ark.; Sam Price to his home at Long Branch, N. J.; Joe P. Marston, business manager, rusticates at Barren Lake, Mich.; J. H. Murphy to Philadelphia; Ben Brown goes with Marston, Green and Saddler have accepted an engagement in St. Louis; Seymour and Otis go to Syracuse, N. Y.; J. E. Green to Grand Rapids, Mich.; Prof. T. B. Long to Iowa; L. F. Page to Marshall, Iowa; Peter Schwarz to Zanesville, O.; D. R. Hawkins to Meadville, Pa.; E. Rosenbaum, press agent during the past season, to his home in Hartford, Ct., and goes as general agent next season.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are billed at South Bend, Ind., June 22, Elkhart 23, Kalamazoo, Mich., 24, Coldwater 25, Adrian 26, Toledo, O., 27, Fremont 29, Cleveland 30, Erie, Pa., July 1, Dunkirk, N. Y., 2, Buffalo 3, 4.

J. H. HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS performed at Cleveland, O., three nights and one matinee, beginning June 18. The California Quartet joined them there. Harry J. Clapham, assistant manager, is to take a vacation of four weeks, commencing June 29, during which time he will visit his family at Albany, N. Y. He will rejoin the party at Cincinnati, O. The company commences a brief season at the Opera-house, Pittsburg, Pa., June 24.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS opened for one week at Robinson's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., on the 15th, and, so writes our correspondent, "have done a very fair business, and created a good impression. The comicalities of Billy Manning and Lew Simmons, as bones and tambo, succeeded admirably, the two being quite different in style. Matt Wheeler and E. M. Slocum also took well in their specialties, and the violin solos and comic imitations of Eddie Fox created quite a sensation. All through, the company averages well."

T. C. NOXON, the Olympic scenic artist, St. Louis, Mo., left for New York City on the 16th to fit up Birch, Wambold & Backus' new opera-house. He was accompanied by his assistant, P. J. Toomey.

CIRCUSES.

VAN AMBURGH & CO'S SHOW is billed at Greenup, Ill., June 22, Newton 23, Robinson 24, Bridgeport 25, Olney 26, Albion 27, Fairfield 29, Flora 30, Salem July 1, Carlisle 2, Trenton 3, Belleville 4. Their business is reported as having been large since they left Greenville, O. At the latter place they received a new 120 ft. tent top, and a dressing-room. At St. Louis, Mo., they are having made sixteen new light spindle-box baggage wagons. It is reported that they are going West, and these wagons will be used instead of ten platform wagons, which are too heavy for a wet prairie country.

FREE GROUND FOR SHOWS.—Circuses or tent shows visiting Prescott, Canada, may find free grounds for exhibiting by applying to A. S. Geralds, Customhouse officer, who is popularly known as "The Showman's Friend."

SHOWMEN are referred to "C.'s" advertisement of a curiosity in the way of horseflesh.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS exhibited at St. John, N. B., June 15, 16, 17, 18.

MR. SAM MCFLINN, trick and talking clown, is now traveling with the Great Eastern Circus.

G. F. BAILEY'S CIRCUS exhibited at Jamestown, N. Y., June 17, having jumped there from Dayton, O., on account of bad business there on the 18, Corry, Pa., 19, Union City 20. This week the show will be at Erie 22, Westfield, N. Y., 23, Dunkirk 24. The horses attached to one of the baggage wagons came near being drowned by breaking through a bridge as they were entering Jamestown.

FARMER AND DURAND are with their tight-rope and "La Perch" performances on Sundays at Frascati, a Summer garden at Mobile, Ala.

W. J. METCHAR advertises a quantity of show property for sale, including wagons, tents, etc.

BAILEY'S GREAT INTERNATIONAL CIRCUS exhibited on June 17 at Bluffton, O., Decatur, Ind., 18, and will show at Fort Wayne July 4. W. H. Gardner, general agent, reports "biz" fair.

FOUND.—A circus badge, No. 41, and bearing the owner's name, was picked up in the Allegheny House, Philadelphia, Pa., some two months ago. The badge will be restored to the owner upon his proving property to the satisfaction of Frank Hanley, whose address is care of this office.

WARNER, HENDERSON & CO.'S PACIFIC CIRCUS opened at Toronto, Ont., on June 15, for two days, and played to packed audiences at each entertainment. Their attractions are far above the average, among which may be mentioned the trapeze business of Mlle. Jutau, Libby the American Hercules and cannon-ball performer, and young Fayling in his double somersault and other performances. Herr Schroff the Lion King gives one of the most daring performances ever witnessed. Business has been large throughout their Canadian tour.....Excien & Harper, in advance of the Barnum Show, is in the city, and making arrangements for its appearance there about August 1.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN was in Chicago, Ill., June 17, where he chartered a train of cars to convey his circus and menagerie to the Pacific slope.

WILLIAM H. SEARS, well known in the circus profession as John Sears, died at his residence in Philadelphia, Pa., on the morning of June 20, at the age of 51 years. He had been suffering for several years from consumption; and had but recently returned from Florida, where he had been sojourning for some time for the benefit of his health, and was on his way to Connecticut, but his physician forbade his continuing his journey until his health had somewhat improved. He was treasurer of Forepaugh's show in 1869, and the manager of O'Brien's show in 1871, since which time he had been idle. His wife was at his bedside when his spirit winged its flight. Funeral services were held at his residence on Sunday afternoon, and his remains were taken to Norwich, Ct., for interment. He was a genial gentleman, highly esteemed by all with whom he had dealings, and noted in the profession for his honesty and veracity.

DAN RICE'S CIRCUS is to exhibit at Cleveland, O., June 26, 27.

COLE'S NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS CIRCUS showed at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, June 16, to the largest crowd of people ever seen under canvas in that town; fully 4,000 persons witnessed the performance in the afternoon, and nearly as many in the evening. The show was the best yet seen here. Everything passed off like clock-work, and with a rapidity that was quite refreshing. Advices dated June 17.

"OLD" JOHN ROBINSON'S GREAT WORLD'S EXPOSITION has been the leading movement in amusements at St. Louis, Mo., during the past week, and notwithstanding the "heated term" his receipts are said to have been over $4,500 per day. He closed on June 20. Route: Belleville, Ill., 22, McLeansboro 23, Carmi 24, Mt. Vernon 25, Ashley 26, Carbondale 29, and thence to Cairo.

WOOTTEN & ANDREWS' GREAT SOUTHERN CALISTHENIC EXPOSITION AND MENAGERIE are reported to have met with success wherever they have exhibited in Tennessee and Kentucky. The weather has been unusually propitious for both road travel and canvas showing. The absence of riding is amply compensated for by such artists as Mlle. Lotino Bellmont and Brother, Fred F. Levantine, Shapper and Smead, and others. They are billed for Glasgow, Ky., June 24, thence to Cave City, and across Kentucky.

THE INHABITANTS of Wapello, Ia., are sighing for a circus. The inducements they offer are a population of 1,200, large sized billboard, and license fee only $15.

CIRCUSES AT MILWAUKEE, Wis.—Forepaugh's, June 24; the Great Eastern, 26th; Buckley's, July 4.

STEVENS & BEGUN'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibited at Yorktown, Texas, June 14, thence to Goliad, Victoria, Cuero, Concerto, Gonzales, Prairie Lea, and north through Austin, without showing there, as the City Fathers have raised the license for circuses to $250 each performance, making $500 per day. From there north through Bernet, Lampasas, Gatesville, Comanche and Stevensville. Business reported pretty fair.

A PUBLIC DINNER is to be tendered P. T. Barnum at Bridgeport, Ct., on Thursday evening next by the Mayor and leading citizens, in recognition of Mr. Barnum's liberality in promoting the industries and improvements of that city.

TENT SHOWS, circuses and the like, about to visit Prescott, Canada, can procure free ground by applying to A. S. Geralds, as per card elsewhere.

JOHN HENRY COOKE, who is at present engaged with Hengler's Circus in Dublin, Ireland, is noticed as follows by *The Era* of May 10:

HENGLER'S CIRCUS.—With the past week a very successful season at the handsome and comfortable cirque under the direction of Mr. Charles Hengler came to a close, the company making their next appearance at Dublin, where we are confirmed they will meet with a renewed issue of popularity. Among the prominent attractions of the concluding nights has been the grand equestrian spectacle called "Turpin's Ride to York." The adventures of the naughty Dick will, we suppose, be always appreciated by high-spirited juveniles, who forget his wicked deeds in their admiration of his dashing fearlessness and of the reputed love for his Bonny Black Bess. That this is so has been made manifest by the enthusiastic clapping of hundreds of small hands during the mimic representation to which we allude, while this gratifying result being brought about by the very effective fashion in which the hero was personated by Mr. J. H. Cooke and by the really wonderful instinct of the sagacious steed Mr. Bess. We much doubt for either histrionic or elocutionary ability among the members of a circus company; but we found both in Mr. Cooke, as he spoke the appropriate lines with praiseworthy earnestness and feeling, and throughout acted his part in telling style. His faithful steed exacted general admiration, and in the death-scene fairly astounded us by the naturalness of its acting. Both Bess and her master were the recipients of loud and long applause

The company opened in Dublin on May 22, and will remain there until September, when they will probably leave for Edinburgh, Scotland. Mr. Cooke reports business as very good in England, Ireland and Scotland, and states that his equestrian goat is creating quite a sensation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A PLAY is offered for sale by J. N. A. Wilson, who advertises.

A YOUNG LADY wishes an engagement, to learn the business, with a variety or comedy company. See card.

THE MONCATO FAMILY of acrobats are now disengaged, and advertise elsewhere for an engagement.

DENVER THEATRE, Denver, Colorado, is open for rental. See card.

A PANORAMA of Oriental scenery is offered for sale by S. Merwin, who advertises.

AN AGENT is wanted, one who is a good talker. See G. A. Wilcox's advertisement. He would also like to hear from W. W. Fowler of the Bergers.

A COPY of Buckstone's "Single Life" is advertised for.

A YOUNG MAN and wife advertise for an engagement as marionette figure workers, etc.

A PAIR OF WILDCAT KITTENS are advertised for sale.

WHITNEY the ventriloquist can be engaged after Sept. 1. See Simmonds & Wall's card.

SERGEANT BURK, musket-drill artist, inserts a card in another department.

BURKE'S TABLEAUX OF ERIN and his comedy company showed at Dover, N. J., June 15, 16, Newport, R. I., 18, Bristol 19, New Bedford, Mass., 20, where they closed their present season, which is reported as having been successful.

HOWORTH'S HIBERNICA was at Negaunee, Mich., June 15, 16, Red Jacket 18, 19, 20. Route: Hancock 22, 23, Houghton 24, 25, Marquette 26, 27.

J. M. ROZELL advertises for an engagement next season as assistant agent or programmer.

GUS HARTZ, brother of M. Hartz the illusionist, can be engaged to give attractive magical entertainments during the Fall and Winter season. Address as per advertisement.

BROWNE the mind-reader gave two entertainments at Fort Wayne, Ind., June 15, 16. It is rumored that a citizen of that place assumes management, and will take Brown through the East.

THE HEYWOOD BROTHERS' COMBINATION is to take in Richmond, Me., June 23, Wiscasset 23, Newcastle 24, Waldoboro 25, Warren 26, Thomaston 27, Rockland 29, Rockport 30, Belfast July 1, Searsport 2, Bucksport 3.

ROBERT BATES, as per advertisement, wishes to purchase the bill-board privilege of a town or city.

MANAGERS OF ENTERTAINMENTS desiring the attraction of marionettes are referred to John Till's card, advertising the manufacture of marionette figures.

JOSEPH R. POPE, whose address find elsewhere, desires an engagement as business agent.

THE ATTENTION of scenic artists is called to "Diorama's" advertisement in another column.

GALENA, Ill., is to have a public hall, the want of which has for some time been felt. On June 15 the corner-stone of a new edifice was laid with Masonic ceremonies.

BUSH HALL, Penn Yan, N. Y., is now being remodeled. It is to be elaborately frescoed, and a new stage, proscenium, and a full stock of scenery are to be put in. When the hall shall be ready to be occupied in August next, it will be known as Cornwell's Opera-house.

ZERA'S MODERN WONDER, under the management of Capt. C. M. Perry, was at Whitehall, N. Y., June 18, 19, 20. Route: Fort Edward 22, 23, 24, Glen's Falls 25, 26, 27, Mechanicsville 29, 30, July 1, Waterford 2, 3, 4.

ACCIDENT TO AN AERONAUT.—Prof. Pierce of Philadelphia, Pa., attempted an ascent in a balloon on June 19 at Allentown, intending to give a performance upon the trapeze suspended below the ring. The lifting power of the gas proved to be insufficient, and he was dragged through the tree tops and against a house. The balloon was supplied with more gas, and a second attempt was made. The balloon then moved above the houses for the distance of a block and then descended, striking a dormer window, and the aeronaut had his collar bone and several ribs broken, besides receiving internal injuries which may prove fatal.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Prof. Fisher the aeronaut, who gives ascensions at auction sales of real estate in our suburban districts, had a narrow escape from death at Whitestone, N. Y., on June 18. He had ascended to the height of some 800 feet, when his balloon, "The City of Vienna," collapsed and descended with great rapidity. When about twenty feet from the earth a sudden gust of wind carried the balloon in a slanting direction, and Mr. Fisher leaped from the ring attached to the netting, and alighted upon his feet uninjured. Considerable difficulty was experienced in capturing the balloon.

JOHN EVANS is referred to Pat Harris' card elsewhere.

THE CAPITOL THEATRE, Albany, N. Y., can be leased from July 4, through the owner, G. Oppenheim, who advertises.

MAGICIANS and others, requiring magical apparatus, are referred to H. Stone & Co.'s advertisement.

HARMAR & CONNOR advertise calcium lights for sale in our business department.

THE LINGARD COMBINATION, after being left without funds by their manager and treasurer withdrawing without notice, have reorganized for the purpose of playing the towns through Central Illinois, with Frank C. Taylor, proprietor and manager; Prof. J. O. Lingard, magician; Miss Lulu Gay, assistant: Mr. Harry Sutt, zithern performer and treasurer; and Mr. Ellis Edgar, agent. Their route is Griggsville, Ill., June 22, 23, Pittsfield 24, 25.

WM. F. BACON, whose address find elsewhere, has song-and-dance shoes, banjos, etc., for sale.

SOL. SMITH RUSSELL and Alf. Burnett are to perform this week at Kingsbury Hall, Chicago, Ill.

A PERFORMING MONKEY is wanted. See card.

BIDWELL'S ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, La., is now being reconstructed, and the capacity is to be increased eight hundred. Stars and combinations are referred to the card in our business department.

AT SMITH'S ISLAND, opposite Philadelphia, Prof. Pedanto the "man-fly" daily makes balloon ascensions, and performs his feat from a trapeze suspended therefrom.

W. H. CAIN advertises for a sleight-of-hand and Punch-and-Judy performer, and he would like to hear from Edward Beck and Frank George.

HARRY WESTON, business agent, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged.

DURLEY HALL, Bloomington, Ill., can be rented through Geo. S. Smith, whose card find elsewhere. It is said to be complete in all its appointments, and will seat twelve hundred persons.

ASSEMBLY HALL, Richmond, Va., can be rented through T. L. Crouch, agent, who advertises. It has a seating capacity of eight hundred, and is furnished with a stage, scenery, etc.

A GOOD MUSICIAN advertises for an engagement.

P. MOONEY & CO. advertise snakes for sale, cheap; also a South American tiger.

AMATEUR.

THE BURTON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION are to perform "The Golden Farmer" and "Retribution" at Brooklyn Central Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y., June 24. They are rehearsing "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

TRENTON PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY, under direction of Prof. Randall, performed to good business at Trenton, N. J., June 18, 19.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

LONDON THEATRICALS.—Our correspondent Howard Paul, under date of June 8, thus writes: "M. Lecocq's opera, 'Girofle-Girofla,' which has enjoyed such a marked success at Brussels, was produced in London on Saturday night, with the original cast of French artistes, and given in presence of a most brilliant audience—in fact, one of those assemblages that only the first night of a work by an author of distinction could possibly bring together. I wish I was able to say that the clever author of 'Madame Angot' had scored another great success, but I cannot honestly do so. 'Girofle-Girofla' is full of refined and charming melodies, and in parts is very beautiful, regarded from a musical point of view; but the claims of the work rest more upon features demanding cultivation in the observer to produce their full effect. Now, this is not an advantage in opera bouffe. There are no, what are called, talking melodies, and few of those gay, bright tunes that cause an audience to nod their heads in rhythm. Beyond the finale to the first, and a duet in the last act, there is little in the music to interest the general public, who are led by the ear, as one may say, in the matter of opera bouffe. Regarded from an art point of view, M. Lecocq may raise his reputation among the strictly musical public, but I am certain that 'Girofle-Girofla' will never interest or attract the masses, who have flocked to hear over and over again the charming melodies of 'Madame Angot.' In coming out of the theatre I met one of the most distinguished musical critics in Europe, and he remarked 'that the music soared above the audience, and continued above their heads throughout the last two acts.' This was my impression also. There is a chorus of Pirates, which Brussels repute had placed on a level with that of the Conspirators in 'Madam Angot;' but it fell flat, and fully suggested the famous Benedictine scene in 'Les Huguenots.' If this latest opera of Lecocq's is brought out in the United States, I should counsel the introduction of some pretty, taking songs, and the omission of a portion of the dull concerted music in the second act. By bracing it up in this manner it might be rendered attractive to the amusement-loving million who, I am told, are liberal patrons of opera bouffe in your Eastern and Western cities.....Toole, our 'Monarch of Merry Andrews,' as that grave and serious journal, *The Examiner* called him, a few weeks ago, has gone to Glasgow to tickle the tastes of the canny Scots for a few weeks. He will then return to London, eat a big dinner in public, with Lord Rosebery in the chair (the tickets are $7.50 per head), pack his trunks, say farewell to his many friends, and fit off to New York, attended by the faithful and pink-necked Loveday, who, by the way, is considered the smartest agent-in-advance or manager of a star in this 'tight-little, tight-little island.' Loveday is also 'running' Toole now in the provinces.....Mr. Dion Boucicault generally precedes his more important works by a manifesto. Here is a notice he has just issued to the London public: 'The warm reception you extended to the American comedian Mr. Jefferson, whom it was my privilege to introduce to you some years ago in 'Rip Van Winkle,' has encouraged me to invite Mr. C. R. Thorne, and Mr. Stuart Robson to come from New York to appear before you in the new forthcoming comedy, 'Led Astray.' Mr. Thorne, of Californian origin, as an actor may be said to represent the artistic excellence of the great West of America. Mr. Stuart Robson is a representative of eccentric comedy in New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, where both these comedians enjoy positions as established favorites. May an old and faithful servant bespeak your favorable attention to their first appearance. To leave it open to them to earn for them a more extended welcome.—DION BOUCICAULT.' The rehearsals of 'Led Astray' have just begun at the Gaiety, and its production is fixed for the Fourth of July."

SCANDAL ABOUT MISS NEILSON THE ACTRESS.—The divorce suit of "Birch vs. Birch," recently tried in England, would seem to reflect somewhat upon the private character of Mrs. Philip Lee, who is professionally known as Adelaide Lillian Neilson the actress. The following article was published in the issue dated May 9 of an English newspaper called *The Bury Times*:

"Mrs. Birch's complaint: In the Court of Divorce, yesterday week, Sir James Hannen had before him the case of Birch vs. Birch, which was a wife's petition for dissolution of her marriage, on the ground of her husband's infidelity and cruelty. F. A. Inderwick, Q. C., and Mr. Bayford were counsel for the petitioner, and Mr. Christmas for the respondent; but there was practically no defense. Mr. Inderwick, Q. C., said the petitioner, *nee* Miss Fillett, was the daughter of highly respectable parents at Manchester, and the respondent was with his father, who was a mineral merchant in Manchester. Adele Agnes Birch started on the stage married in July, 1870, at St. James' Church, Westminster, and afterwards they went to reside at her husband's residence, at Hazlewood, where they lived happily until August, 1871, when they went to Scarborough, and there made the acquaintance of a Mr. and Mrs. Lee (Miss Neilson the actress). Witness was confined at Scarborough, and thought that her husband was much more in the society of the Lees than he ought to be. In November witness and her husband went to Brighton, and, on their way, stayed at the lodging of Mr. and Mrs. Lee, in Albemarle street, Piccadilly. This was much against witness' desire. When they arrived at home respondent said the Lees were coming to pay them a visit; but witness was in ill-health, and asked that it might be put off. Mr. Birch said it could not be, as they had been invited, and he came accordingly. After the visit, respondent's conduct towards her changed very much. He went out with Mrs. Lee and neglected his business. After the Lees had left, the respondent went to visit an uncle, whom he saw annually, but he did not return at the time he said he would, and when he did come he stated that he had been at a ball, which had taken place at Chester. Witness asked if the Lees had been there, and the respondent averred that they had not. The same day, he again went away, stating that he was going to another ball at the same place. Witness followed him, and at Northampton found that he was staying with the Lees. Respondent was ill, and witness stayed with him, but would not see the Lees until he had promised, after their return, never to see them again. In January, 1872, the respondent said he was going out of town, and stayed away several days, and the next she heard of him was by letter from a hotel at Manchester, in which he said he intended to have come home before, but that he was ashamed to do so, and he had gone to Liverpool. Witness followed him there, but could not find him. The next Sunday, he returned about 3 A. M. One morning, in the following March, witness received a letter addressed to her husband, commencing: 'My own darling,' and ending 'Brownie.' Witness mentioned Mrs. Lee to the respondent, and he said that person was trying to entangle him. Some time after this, the Lees were coming to Manchester, and the respondent invited them to luncheon. Witness refused to speak to Mrs. Lee. Mrs. Birch said that subsequently she was ill at Liverpool, and he treated her unkindly. He had to have a separate bedroom, and he chose one that communicated with that occupied by Mrs. Lee. Soon after this, witness went to Paris to see her relatives, and whilst there she heard that respondent had renewed his intimacy with Mrs. Lee, and she ceased to write to him. He, however, assured her that he would not see Mrs. Lee again, and that she had gone to America. After a time, there was a reconciliation, but the respondent continued his ill conduct, and it culminated in his striking her, and carrying her down-stairs in her night-dress, and endeavoring to thrust her out of doors. The next day she left. It seemed, from the evidence of servants in the house, that during the absence of petitioner in Paris Mrs. Lee came to Hazlewood, and the respondent ordered a servant to take her to his room. This the servant did, and shortly after Mr. Birch went into his room. Evidence of a specific act of misconduct with a loose woman at Manchester having been given, Sir James Hannen made a decree *nisi* with costs."

JOHN CRIPPENDALE MONTESQUIEU BELLEW, the elocutionist, died in London, Eng., June 19, at the age of 50, as we learn by a cable telegram. Mr. Bellew's real name was Higgin, his father being Capt. Robert Higgin, but he took his mother's maiden name, which was Bellew. He was educated for the ministry at Oxford University, took orders in 1848, and after having officiated for some time in Worcester and Prescott, proceeded to Calcutta in 1851, going out as one of the ministers of St. John's Cathedral. Returning to England after a lapse of four years, he was installed as minister of a chapel in St. John's Wood, and being a splendid pulpit orator, the chapel became one of the most popular places of worship in the metropolis, while his congregation was composed of some of the wealthiest people residing there. After a time, however, he got into trouble with his Bishop regarding practices which savored of Ritualism, and his popularity having somewhat waned he left his chapel, and entered the Roman Catholic communion; but his expectations of speedy elevation not being realized, he is said to have sought re-admission into the Anglican Church. He now made his appearance before the public in the capacity of a reader, elocutionism becoming his avocation, as he met with much success. After gaining an enviable reputation in Great Britain, he paid a visit to this country in the Fall of 1872, making his debut at Steinway Hall, this city, and subsequently visiting many of the principal cities throughout the States, generally meeting with fair success. Last Autumn he came again, but his second visit was a failure, and shortly after his return to England he was seized with the illness which terminated his life. During his sickness it became known that he was pecuniarily embarrassed. Wilkie Collins making an appeal to the public in his behalf, in order to secure for the stricken elocutionist medical aid and the necessaries of life.

THE DRAMATIC, EQUESTRIAN AND MUSICAL SICK FUND ASSOCIATION held their nineteenth annual meeting in the saloon of Drury-lane Theatre, London, June 3, Benjamin Webster in the chair. The balance-sheet showed the amount of cash in bank as £1,796 15s. 3d. The cases of sickness administered to in the year were 985; journeys paid for, 30; cases of distress relieved, 49; and funerals assisted, seven. The profit on the dinner of Ash Wednesday, less arrears, was £174 1s. 5d.; profit of the annual ball, £58. 14s. 6d.; sick and death fund receipts, £80 4s.; interest on capital, £56 17s. 3d.; entrance fees, £1. Against these sums, the expenses were £215 17s., leaving a balance of £155 0s. 1d. as clear profit on the year. Mr. Webster, in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, congratulated the members on the prosperous state of the institution. It had never looked so flourishing before, and he thought it was in a greatly advancing state. Lieut.-Col. Addison was appointed a trustee, vice W. Cooke, retired after nearly twenty years devoted to the service.

THEATRICALS IN LONDON, ENG., were at latest advices, June 10, extremely dull, few of the houses doing what may truthfully be termed a good business. Save that "Clancarty" had been revived at the Olympic, and "Nemesis" had superseded "El Dorado" at the Strand, no alterations calling for notice had been made at any of them.....The Elephant and Castle had been reopened by Charles Butler.....H. J. Byron was writing a new Irish drama for E. K. Emmet.....The arrival in the metropolis of Chas. R. Thorne and Stuart Robson was announced.....The case of the bankrupt comedian Samuel A. Emery came up in the Bankruptcy Court June 2, when upon examination his accounts showed debts amounting to £533, with no assets. An adjournment was asked for to give him time to settle with his creditors, which application was granted.

MISS SARAH AGNES BURDETT, actress, was recently united in marriage to Theodore Pincus of New York, at the Jewish Synagogue, Great Portland street, London, Eng.

JOHN EMERY, son of the veteran Sam Emery, died of typhoid fever at Manchester, Eng., during the week closing June 6.

MISS NELLY POWER, the well-known actress, was married at London, June 1, to a Mr. Barnett.

THE WYNDHAM THEATRE is to be sold by auction, as also those at Southampton and Worcester, Eng.

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TERMS.

Single copy, 10 cents. For annum, $4.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 20 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.

THE LEGAL RATE OF POSTAGE ON THE CLIPPER addressed to its regular subscribers is 20 cents per annum, or 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts. If any higher rates are demanded, report the facts to the local postmaster.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 30 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

MRS. F. W. LANDER.
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF
MR. FRANK LAWLOR,
WILL COMMENCE A
FAREWELL TOUR OF
THE UNITED STATES,
commencing early in September, supported by several eminent artists, prominent among whom will appear
MESSRS. JAS. H. TAYLOR, GEO. BECKS, AND
FRANK LAWLOR.
Managers desirous of negotiating will please address as below. Applications for balance of company will be received by
MR. FRANK LAWLOR,
Care MESSRS. SIMMONDS & WALL,
13-1t 609 Broadway.

AN EXCELLENT PLAY FOR SALE. Address J. N. A. WILSON, P. O. Box 127, Dallas, Texas. 13-3t*

A YOUNG LADY, of good appearance, wishes an engagement with a traveling variety or comedy company to learn the business. Is a good musician (piano) and has a strong voice. Salary no object. Address L. PRICE, 63 2d ave., Pittsburg, Pa. 13-1t*

AT LIBERTY, GEO. A. BARBOUR, Double Bass and Tuba Player. Address No. 14 East Seventh st., Covington, Ky. 13-1t*

TO SHOWMEN. A HORSE, with a genuine, well-developed MOUSTACHE. NO HUMBUG.
13-2t* Address "C," Englewood, N. J.

FOR SALE, A PANORAMA OF ORIENTAL SCENERY, the best production of art in this country, with electrotype plates, &c., complete. This fine, chromatic exhibition will be sold very cheap, as the proprietor is engaged in other business that requires his whole attention. Address S. MERWIN, 18 Columbus st., New Haven, Ct. 13-1t

DRAMATIC INSTRUCTION. LESSONS IN ACTING by an accomplished actress. Apply to or address
13-1t* "DRAMATIC ARTIS'E," 160 Sixth ave., N. Y.

WANTED, By a gentleman of intelligence, tact, and ability, a position as advance agent for a STAR OF ACKNOWLEDGED REPUTATION. The most thorough testimonials will be furnished to a reliable party. Address E. K. TAYLOR, Box 3,026 Sansom st., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENT WANTED. I WANT A MAGNETIC TALKER, FIRST-CLASS ONLY NEED APPLY. Must be a gentleman. Work light and no bills to post. Would like to hear from Fowler of the Bergers. Address GEO. ALEX WILCOX, Dramatic Reader, Wooster, Ohio.

$1.50 WILL BE GIVEN FOR a copy of Buckstone's "Single Life." Address F. ODENHEIMER, 140 South Third st., Philadelphia, Pa. 13-1t*

MARIONETTES.—WANTED, by a young man and wife, a situation as first-class figure Tights, Equestrian Goods, and all branches of the business. Terms not too high. Address JOHN SANDERSON, 1,020 Hunter st., Philadelphia, Pa. 13-1t*

LEW JOHNSON, MANAGER AND PROPRIETOR of the PLANTATION MINSTRELS, would be happy to hear from some of the old members that traveled with him in 1870 through the Western States. Address LEW JOHNSON, Hot Springs, Ark., until July 2, then to Memphis, Tenn., until July 18. MORTON AND EUGENE, send their address. 13-1t*

MCDANIEL'S THEATRE, CHEYENNE, WYOMING TERRITORY.
Open the year round with a first-class variety company. Variety artists coming West can at all times secure first-class engagements. Must be artists of acknowledged ability and have good wardrobe. None others need apply.
Address JAMES MCDANIEL, Proprietor.
13-1f Lock Box No. 1, Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory.

THE CHAMPION OF THE CHAMPIONS AND KING OF THE MUSKETS is the only SERGEANT BURK. Trip to Europe is deferred, not being too high-toned or too much of an artist to accept a cash inducement to make a "necktie" of musket in sideshow.
Moral: Lots of wealth at close of the season. 13-1t*

FOR SALE. A pair of Wild Cats, very gentle, age about three months; can be tamed easily. Price, $20. Address Lock Box 52, Marietta, O. 13-2t*

W. E. SHERIDAN'S ADDRESS for the present is Box 509, Stamford, Ct., or care SIMMONDS & WALL,
13-1t* 609 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW YORK LODGE, NO. 1, B. P. ORDER OF ELKS.
The First Degree Sessions of this Lodge will be discontinued after June 21, and resumed on Sept. 20.
The Second Degree Session will be held as usual on the first Sunday evening in each month.
All communications should be addressed to
R. S. MARTIN, secretary,
13-1t* 78 Nassau street, N. Y.

EDWARD H. RODERICK, BANJO KING, is at liberty after July 4.
Address VARIETY THEATRE,
13-1t* 100 River street, Troy, N. Y.

THROUGH AN ACCIDENT, ALL ENGAGEMENTS ARE POSTPONED till further notice. HARRY MARTEN, sendman, comic singer, general performer, etc. 13-1t*

WANTED.—A LADY OR GENTLEMAN STAR for the season of 1874 and '75. Would like to hear from MR. AND MRS. J. W. CARNER. Also a dramatic company to support the above—must have good stage and street wardrobe. Those who play in brass preferre t. A leader of band and orchestra, 2d violin, viola, cornet, clarionet, and double bass players, to double in brass, are wanted. Band to be uniformed and furnished with best make of silver instruments of the Helicon pattern. Want to hear from a good working agent, one having good Western routes. Ladies will please inclose photo. T. W. STONE, Box 82 Dennison, Tuscarawas County, O. 13-1t*

PAINTER AND DURAND, Gymnasts, with specialties, can be engaged. Address Painter and Durand, Mobile Varieties, Mobile, Ala. 13-1t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE, (1) one pine wooden instrument, 2½ octave, chromatic scale, IN PERFECT ORDER. PRICE, $20.
13-1t* Address WYMAN, care of CLIPPER.

BILLY ST. GEORGE, IRISH AND ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN INDIA RUBBER SONG-AND-DANCE ARTIST, AND GENERAL PERFORMER, is now in his sixth week with HEYWOOD BROTHERS' COMBINATION. All letters address care of CLIPPER. 13-1t*

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS LADY VOCALIST and Fancy Dancer, with good wardrobe, to join concert. Also one good SIDESHOW ORATOR, to travel with GREAT SOUTHERN CIRCUS COMPANY. Must be good in their business.
Apply to J. D. SWEET,
at Revere House, New York, Wednesday, June 24, between 11 A. M. and 2 P. M. 13-1t

JOSEPH R. POPE, BUSINESS AGENT,
is at liberty. Address SIMMONDS & WALL,
13-1t* 609 Broadway, N. Y.

TO SCENIC ARTISTS. WANTED, a good landscape and figure artist, to paint historical subjects; also, sea and land scenes, transparent or illuminated views. Must understand mechanical effects. Address DIORAMA, care of CLIPPER Office. 13-1t*

BEEDLE'S SWISS BELL-RINGERS, VARIETY AND SENSATION TROUPE closed a highly successful season of fifty-one (51) weeks on June 14, at Glover, Vermont, for a vacation of two weeks, to rusticate among the Green Mountains. All the old company remain, and many new and novel attractions will be added for the coming season, and neither expense nor pains will be spared to maintain the high reputation already won. *The Strathroy* (Ont.) *Age* says: The performance by this troupe gave excellent satisfaction. The bell ringing was very superior—indeed, a little superior, we believe, to anything of the kind exhibited here. * * * The company is a decidedly respectable one, men of strictly temperate habits and well conducted.—*Goderich* (Ont.) *Star*. * * * The entertainment properly belongs to the highest order, and no one can fail to be deeply interested, amused, and benefited by attending.—*Ingersoll* (N. Y.) *Republican*. * * * In every department there was excellence.—*Canadian Statesman*, Bowmanville, Ont. * * * Emma Bailey Beedle, in her singing, elicited great applause. This lady has an excellent voice, and is evidently a thorough professional. * * * Mr. Beedle, manager and proprietor of the company, has a wonderful talent for bell-ringing. We doubt if his equal as a player on the bells can be found on the continent. His ringing was much admired last evening. Mr. J. Prindle the comedian was a source of great amusement. He is certainly one of the most amusing fellows we ever witnessed.—*Brantford* (Ont.) *Courier* * * * It is positively the best variety that has visited this place in many years.—*Troy* (N. Y.) *Times*. We are sure that no other troupe have given such general satisfaction for a long time. The whole performance was chaste and very amusing, from beginning to end. —*Owen Sound* (Ont.) *Monitor*. C. C. BEEDLE, Manager and Proprietor. WANTED, a good B-flat Cornet player, to double with clarionet in orchestra. Must be reliable and temperate. Salary moderate. Address, Glover, Vermont. 13-1t

MR. J. M. ROZELL desires an engagement for season of 1874-75 as assistant agent, programmer, press-agent, ticket-agent, treasurer, doorkeeper, etc. Has had some experience, etc. References unexceptionable; satisfaction guaranteed. Salary no object. Address care of CLIPPER office, N. Y. 13-2t*

SOLE RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS.—GUS HARTZ (brother to M. Hartz the illusionist, who has retired from the stage), can be engaged for the ensuing Fall and Winter season, on moderate terms—therwise salary. The most attractive magical entertainment ever given. HARTZ, Magical Repository,
13-1t 850 Broadway, New York.

TO MANAGERS OF THEATRES AND OPERA BOUFFE COMBINATIONS.—Mr. E. DAVENPORT, Operatic Comedian, Manager and Author, after four years' residence in Europe, late director of the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Liverpool, also Royal Philharmonic Theatre, London, is prepared to engage for the ensuing season in either of the above capacities, or to combine them. Has a fine series of sensation novelties he can readily adapt to any locality, and can produce sensation effects of the first order. None but reliable parties treated with. Address SIMMONDS & WALL, Dramatic Agents, 609 Broadway, New York. 12-2t*

TO RENT, THE CHESTNUT-STREET THEATRE OF PHILADELPHIA
is now being greatly improved, with an addition of eight or ten hundred seats, and will be finished and ready for occupation about the first of September. When the improvements are made it will be the finest and best-arranged theatre in America, and there is no situation equal to it in Philadelphia.
If not rented by the first of July, I then contemplate running it as a star theatre, and in that event I want to employ a FIRST-CLASS, RESPONSIBLE MAN, that understands the business, to act as agent in making engagements with such persons or companies as may want it for dramatic or operatic performances, concerts, readings or lectures, etc., by the SINGLE NIGHT, WEEK OR MONTH.
Apply to WM. WHARTON,
13-3t* Manager and Lessee, 1st., Philadelphia.

TO THE PROFESSION. PHILADELPHIA, June 4, 1874.
In answer and in justice to Mr. C. J. Miers, Of Mr. Jessie Williams' accusation against Mr. C. J. Miers, we beg to state that Mr. C. J. Miers never claimed the songs of "COME ALONG, DO," and "GOOD EVENING."
They were merely arrangements by
The song "COME ALONG, DO,"
appearing with his name as the author, was an error on the part of the engraver, and should have been "As arranged by C. J. Miers." As to "Good Evening," Messrs. Dixon published that song long before our copy appeared, as one of Mr. Charles Vivian's, and arranged by Mr. E. Prindle. Mr. Miers did no more than Mr. Pratt and others have done.
13-2t* LEE & WALKER.

TO AMATEURS.—PLAYS, WIGS, Beards, Colored Fires, Prepared Burnt Cork, etc., etc., for sale. Inclose stamp for price list to JAMES F. CROSSEN, 8 Lafayette place, New York. 4-13t*

NOTICE TO MANAGERS. WM. HYLAND, late Carpenter and Machinist of the New Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, is open for an engagement. The Varieties is now using my Patent Grooves, which are the best in the country.
Responsible managers may address
WM. HYLAND, Stage Carpenter,
11-2t* Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

GUS WILLIAMS' Latest Songs (words and music) are published in DEXTER SMITH'S PAPER, which is sold by every Newsdealer in America for ONLY FIFTEEN CENTS. 10-4t*

WAVERLY OPERA-HOUSE, WAVERLY, N. Y.
To let by the night or week. Seating capacity, 700. For terms, etc., apply to A. G. COURTNEY,
Proprietor of the Courtney House,
Waverly, N. Y.
6-13t THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PROFESSION.

TO RENT. WOOD'S THEATRE.....CINCINNATI
MACAULEY'S THEATRE.....LOUISVILLE, KY.
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